THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in the U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in the U. S. Patent Office)

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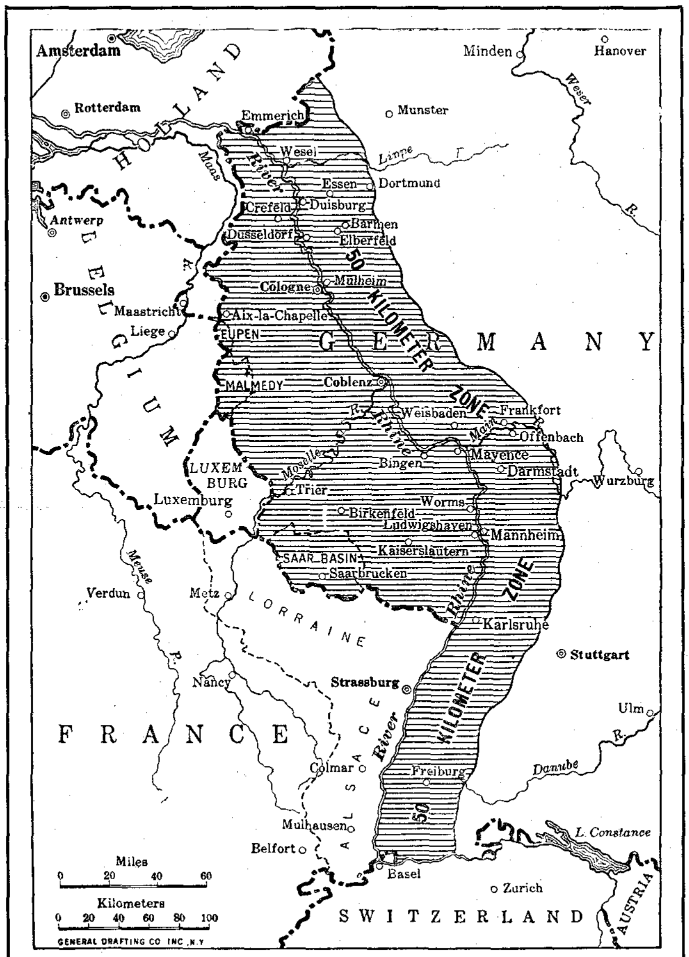
TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

LOCARNO FOUNDS THE "UNITED STATES OF EUROPE"

IN THE EARLY EVENING of Friday, October 16, two men, one long-haired and brigandish in appearance, the other plump and bald, appeared, arm in arm and smiling, at a brightly lighted window of the court-house of the little red-roofed Swiss town of Locarno and bowed to a waiting crowd outside that burst into cheers at their appearance. Another waved from the window a paper tied with ribbon, and the cheers were redoubled. At the same time fireworks blazed against the darkening sky and the encircling mountains, and shot their many-colored reflections across the waters of Lake Maggiore. The two men were Aristide Briand, Foreign Minister of France, and Hans Luther, Chancellor of the German Republic; and the paper was the just-signed security pact which was destined to be one of the most famous documents of history.



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THE RHINELAND DIKE AGAINST WAR

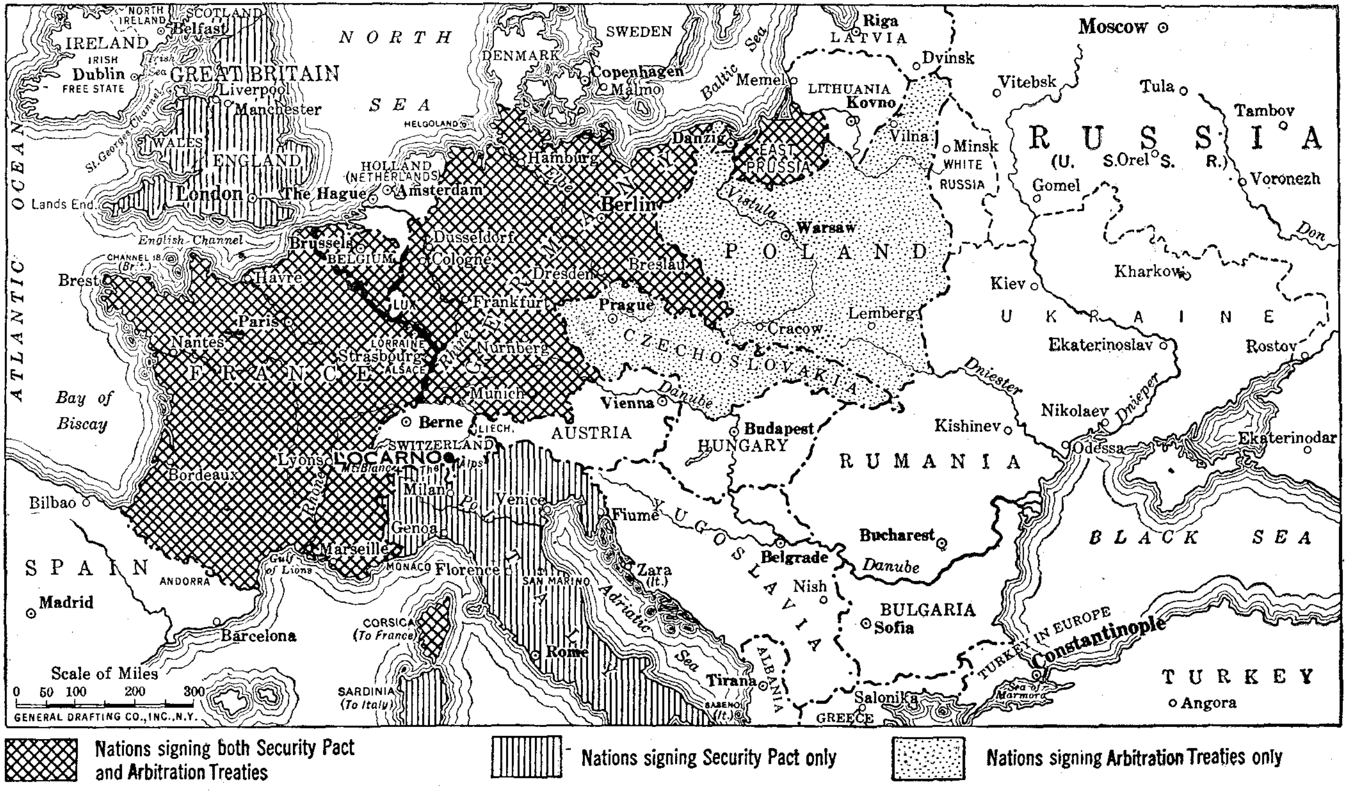
The demilitarized region of Germany (shaded) extending to a line thirty miles east of the Rhine, is the sign of peace not only for the Rhineland, the scene of unrest and disturbance for a thousand years, but for all of Europe. Here the feud between the Gaul and Teuton has persisted since the time of Julius Cæsar.

This momentary picture, sketched in the dispatches of the correspondents, in a sense symbolizes the results of the Locarno Conference — results which mark, in the opinion of many observers, the dawn of a new era of peace and good-will in Europe. France and Belgium and Germany, the ancient enemies, have promised, in effect, never to fight again. And as an earnest of good faith they have signed five treaties and have agreed that between them shall stand a demilitarized zone along the Rhine which neither will ever cross to attack the other. To reenforce this security Great Britain and Italy promise to go to the military assistance of either nation which shall be the victim of aggression by the other. In addition to this Rhineland security pact the German representatives at Locarno signed arbitration treaties with Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, with whom Germany has troublesome boundary disputes pending. While all these agreements are regional, their influences for peace, it is generally predicted, will be world-wide. Thus Premier Painlevé, commending the conferees for their recognition of the fact that Franco-German reconciliation must necessarily constitute the corner-stone of European reconciliation, exclaims: "Is there a Frenchman who does not feel at the bottom of his heart that something magnificent and unhoped for has been accomplished at Locarno?"

Not only does the work of the Locarno conference restore Germany to her place as an equal in the European family of nations, provide for her entry into the League, and prepare the way for the drastic reduction of Europe's armaments, we are told, but it may even mean the beginning of a new European solidarity that will ultimately make real the dream of a United States of Europe. "The treaties framed at Locarno may become the framework of an economic United States of Europe," remarks Maximilian Harden, the German publicist; and the correspondents attribute almost the same words to that veteran French statesman, Aristide Briand. On the opening day of the conference, Chancellor Luther made a speech in which he argued that Europe must organize itself in order to keep its rank among the continents; and his words aroused such a response, the correspondents tell us, that already "the European idea has taken its place beside the merely national idea." In a Locarno dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune* we read:

"New resources and initiative will doubtless be found by European statesmen for the immense task which remains of disentangling Europe from the effects of the World War and of solving the three chief economic problems which are: first, the modification of the customs barriers between contiguous countries; second, the adjustment of divergences in exchange, and third, the restoration of an equilibrium between production and consumption; for example, French iron and German coal.

"The negotiation of the agreements signed here was the direct result of the fact that all the nations of Europe, economically and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WALES
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St. George's Channel
English Channel
CHANNEL IS. (Br.)
ATLANTIC OCEAN
NORTH SEA
HELGOLAND
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DENMARK
Copenhagen
Malmo
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Kovno
Vilna
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RUSSIA (U. S. S. R.)
Orel
Gomel
Voronezh
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The Hague
Amsterdam
Hamburg
Danzig
EAST PRUSSIA
Berlin
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Warsaw
POLAND
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Budapest
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Bucharest
BLACK SEA
Marseille
Gulf of Lions
MONACO
Florence
Zara (It.)
Belgrade
Danube
SPAIN
ANDORRA
Madrid
SAN MARINO
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Nations signing Security Pact only
Nations signing Arbitration Treaties only

HOW EUROPE "SIGNED UP" FOR PEACE AT LOCARNO

—New York *Times.*

financially pinched, were forced to make a choice between peace and reconstruction or complete ruin.

"One of the most important accomplishments at the Locarno Conference, aside from the actual security agreements, is the heavy blow to European nationalism. For at least two generations the German nationalist hope of revenge has disappeared completely. Germany has solemnly given up Alsace-Lorraine and any program of aggression against France or Belgium, and her statesmen have agreed that any change in the frontiers of Poland or Czecho-Slovakia shall be brought about peacefully, if at all.

"When it is considered that all this has been accomplished six months after the election of Von Hindenburg as President of the Reich, which was hailed throughout Europe as the beginning of the nationalist policy of revenge, the result may be regarded as astounding."

The day before the conference opened, Foreign Minister Stresemann of Germany told the correspondents that its ultimate purpose was "the reestablishment of Europe and its liberation from dependence on America." Says Raymond Swing in a dispatch to the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

"In the detail of daily negotiations that purpose was seldom mentioned, but whatever the Locarno Conference achieved in immediate results depends primarily on the success of 'the European idea' and a fairly rapid evolution of a new kind of cooperation between the European nations hitherto unknown to history.

"It may take the form of a loosely interlocked United States of Europe. It may only be a slow, painful construction of a workable League of Nations. But if the Locarno Conference is to yield real fruit, it will be because in some form or other a Pan-Europe has been born."

"The movement toward the unity of Europe has at least for one of its important purposes to place the united continent not necessarily against America, but certainly in juxtaposition to America," declares Edwin L. James in a Locarno dispatch to the New York *Times;* and he goes on to say:

"That idea was in the back of M. Loucher's head when he had the League of Nations Assembly last month agree to hold a European economic conference; and what he planned economically the statesmen at Locarno planned politically.

"In connection with this development it is to be borne in mind that American policy toward the League of Nations had a tendency to divide the world into two parts—the United States and the rest of it. With Germany entering the League as a result of the work of Locarno, and with Locarno generally placing continental nations once more on a basis of equality, this trend goes a big step forward.

"In this drift America's debt-collection efforts have played no small part. Those who see Europe as an economic entity hold that every payment made to America from this side leaves Europe as a whole that much poorer. Even tho the recent French negotiations failed, there is a general belief on this side of the Atlantic that some settlement will be made by all America's debtors. Thus the United States will be giving to hundreds of millions of people in many nations a common bond of interest against her for sixty-two years. That must have a political effect.

"Thus it may be said that the League of Nations differences, plus debt settlements, plus the Locarno unification of Europe, may be taken as three steps in isolating America from Europe, or Europe from America, as you like.

"In the gatherings of the European statesmen one feels a different attitude toward America than that evinced in the last several years. Up to recently the feeling of resentment over the United States' failure to ratify the Treaty of Versailles still persisted and vied with a feeling of rather blind jealousy that Europe's bad luck had brought America such prosperity, a prosperity she seemed unwilling to share with others. Now it seems Europe has either got tired of feeling that way or else sees it does no good.

"Lately there has been a feeling that no one country in Europe, not even England, can cope with America single-handed, either politically or economically, and from that construction of the situation has grown the feeling that Europe must unite, if only for the purpose of dealing with the United States. Of course, along with that sentiment goes the feeling that not only can Europe better deal with America economically, but that Europe's need for American credits can better be had by a united and peaceful Europe than by a quarreling Continent."

"Perhaps we shall see a United States of Europe before the decade runs its course," remarks the Albany *Knickerbocker Press,* which sees "economic pressures accomplishing what political idealism might not bring about." H. G. Wells, the Albany paper reminds us, has been hinting at this development for some time. "Economically, the League of Nations may yet become a United States of Europe, the instrument for the economic integration of the European continent," remarks the New York *Commercial*. The Newark *News* foresees as the result of Locarno "a practical confederation of European nations, leading perhaps to a United States of Europe in some form, with the League of Nations and the World Court enhanced enormously in prestige, authority, and influence, and international cooperation the guiding spirit of the world." As the New York *Evening World* sees it, a United States of Europe "is looking less and less like a foolish dream." Says the New York *Times:*

"After the stupendous and heartening events at Locarno, it was inevitable that the imaginations of men should begin to play upon the consequences. There is already talk of a United States of Europe. Next below that possibility is placed a European Customs Union. With this go ideas, rather vague as yet it must be confest, about a European financial solidarity such as has never been witnessed before."

But most of these speculations, thinks *The Times*, are certainly premature. While admitting that "it would be a fine thing to see a United States of Europe," the Providence *Journal* is convinced that "no sensible statesman has any sincere belief that it will ever be a fact." And the New York *American*, while warmly applauding the Locarno decisions, argues that they amount to nothing more revolutionary than a reform of the rules of the game. To quote this paper further:

"Great as the step is, it is nothing more than a reform of the rules. It is comparable to that era in American football when the 'flying wedge' was legislated off the gridiron. This should be remembered carefully when those who would drag America into European entanglements point to Locarno and its results as the ending of European rivalries.

"The game will still be played. One nation will seek to score off another. And tho the use of the flying wedge of war will meet with condign punishment under the terms of the treaties agreed to yesterday, other devices of the game under the reformed rules will surely be employed.

"This is true, because Europe's lines of nationality, lines graven deep in the unchanging hearts of men as well as on the changing map, were established in the days before mechanical transport. America's national boundaries grew with the railroads, whether by the grace of God or by American genius matters little.

"The result is that we, here in America, find ourselves happily in an economic unit which is likewise a national unit. You can sell California peaches in Washington Market without crossing a single tariff frontier, without changing a penny of foreign money, without translating a single commercial document. You can sell New York securities in Walla Walla, Washington, without arousing for a moment the fear that you may have to call out a Western Army to collect an Eastern debt.

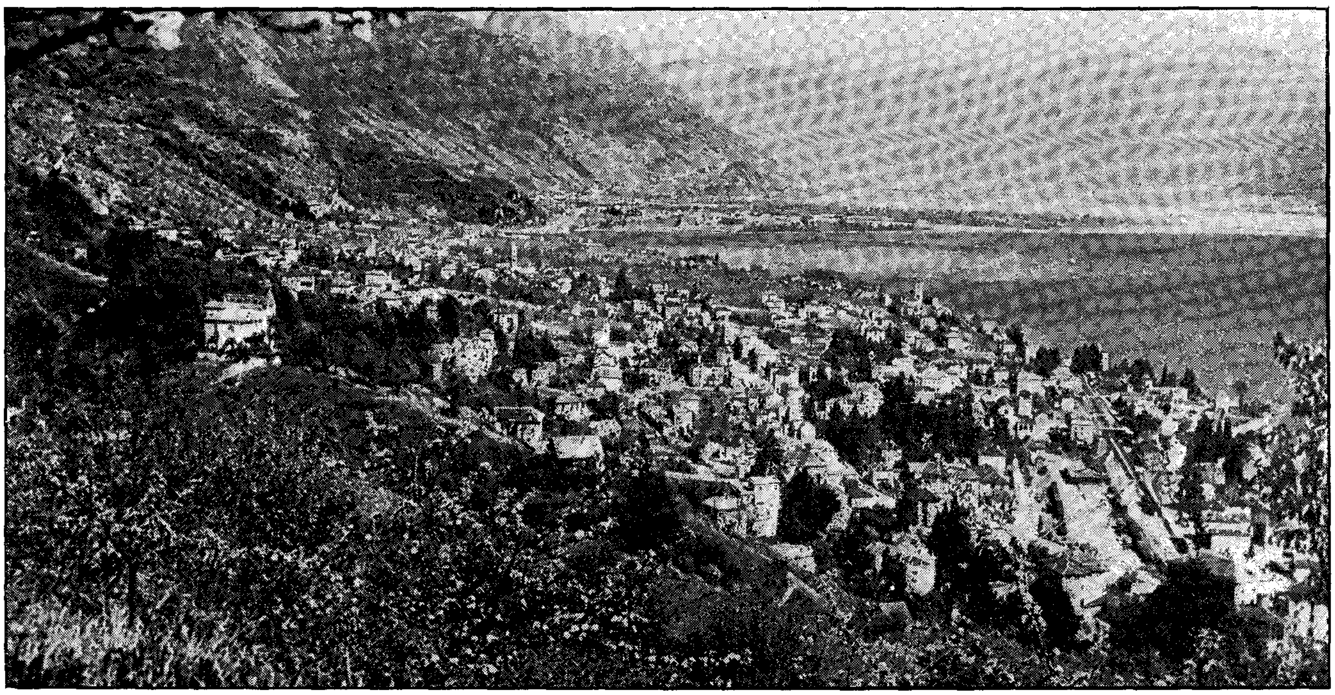
"In Europe thousands of customs guards earn their salaries by maintaining national rights at borders that have no place in any modern economic scheme. For in this day and age Europe is just as much an economic whole as is the United States, but an economic whole crossed and harried by these deep and ineradicable boundaries of national feeling and passion."

Turning to the Locarno agreements themselves, we note that they include five separate treaties: the Rhineland Treaty of mutual guaranty between France and Germany and between Belgium and Germany, which is guaranteed by England and Italy; an arbitration treaty between Germany and France; an arbitration treaty between Germany and Belgium; an arbitration treaty between Germany and Poland; an arbitration treaty between Germany and Czecho-Slovakia. There are also agreements between France and Poland and France and Czecho-Slovakia. The Allied Ministers inform Germany they will agree to interpret Article XVI of the League Covenant to the effect that "obligations resulting from the said article on the members of the League must be understood to mean that each State member of the League is bound to cooperate loyally and effectively in support of the covenant and in resistance to any act of agression to an extent which is compatible with its military situation and takes its geographical position into account." The treaty of mutual guaranty provides for the maintenance of the territorial status quo on the German-Belgian and Franco-Belgian frontiers, the inviolability of these frontiers as fixt by the Treaty of Peace, and the observance of the stipulations of Articles XLII and XLIII of the treaty concerning the demilitarized zone. The Versailles Treaty clauses thus mentioned read as follows:

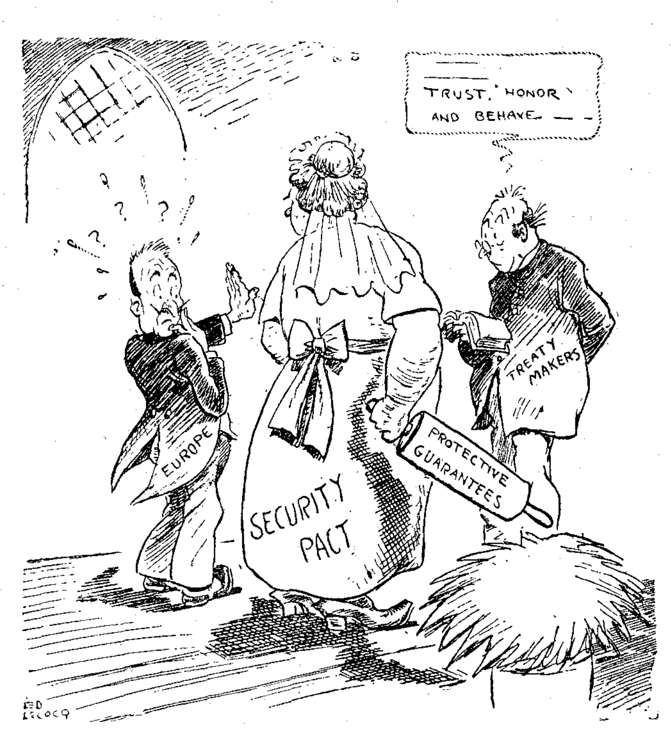
"Article XLII. Germany is forbidden to maintain or construct any fortifications either on the left bank of the Rhine or on the right bank to the west of the line drawn fifty kilometers to the east of the Rhine.

"Article XLIII. In the area defined above, the maintenance and the assembly of armed forces, either permanently or temporarily, and military maneuvers of any kind as well as the upkeep of all permanent works for mobilization, are in the same way forbidden."

In the treaty of mutual guaranty it is stated that "Germany


Photograph by Kadel & Herbert

WHERE HISTORY WAS MADE: LOCARNO



—Lecocq in Des Moines *Register*.

and Belgium and also that Germany and France mutually undertake that they will in no case attack or invade each other or resort to war against each other." It is further stated that:

> "Germany and Belgium and Germany and France undertake to settle by peaceful means and in the manner laid down herein all questions of every kind which may arise between them and which it may not be possible to settle by the normal methods of diplomacy; any question with regard to which the parties are in conflict as to their respective rights shall be submitted to judicial decision, and the parties undertake to comply with such decision."

Any violation of the agreement is to be brought before the League of Nations, the Council of which is to decide whether an actual violation has been made. After this the signatory Powers may come to the assistance of the Power which is wronged. The treaty of mutual guaranty "shall enter into force as soon as all the ratifications have been deposited and Germany has become a member of the League of Nations." The mutual guaranty treaty is to be registered at the League of Nations and shall remain in force until the Council, acting on a request of one of the contracting parties, "decides that the League of Nations insure sufficient protection to the high contracting parties." Incidentally, it is stated that this treaty imposes no obligation upon any of the British Dominions unless such Dominion signifies acceptance. While the treaties must be ratified, the correspondents believe that there will be little difficulty or delay on that score. Each of the four arbitration treaties opens with a sentence identical with this except for the names of the contracting parties:

> "All disputes of every kind between Germany and Czecho-Slovakia with regard to which the parties are in conflict as to their respective rights and which it may not be possible to settle amicably by the normal methods of diplomacy shall be submitted for decision either to an arbitral tribunal or to the Permanent Court of International Justice."

In the American press the chorus of approval of what was done at Locarno is virtually unanimous. The result proves, in the opinion of the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, that by reason of the World War "the people of the nations now have more influence in determining the question of peace or war, the rulers less." It proves also, says the New York *Evening Post*, "there are ways to peace when there is an honest will to peace." "Locarno marks the beginning of the outlawry of war," says the Chicago *Evening Post*, which adds: "It is a striking evidence of the strength with which the new current of thought is operating in the minds of European statesmen that seemingly insuperable obstacles have been surmounted one after another in the effort to reach a basis of security and peace." The Locarno pact, says the Washington *Star*, "touches the very vitals of peace in Europe." Quite as important as the signing of the treaties, says the Indianapolis *News*, "is the manifestation of joy on the part of both the statesmen and the people." And in the New York *World* we read:

> "The Locarno treaties do not in themselves make peace or outlaw war in Europe. No document and no machinery of arbitration and conciliation has any such power as that to control and bind the activity of nations. These treaties, like the Hague conventions before them, like the covenant of the League of 1919, contain no force which can compel Europe to keep the peace. They are unintelligible if we look upon them as formulæ with any potency of their own. They are important not for what they can do, but for what they reveal. For peace is like the weather, and treaties of this sort are like a weather-vane. They do not cause the wind to blow. They show when the wind is blowing."

"Locarno is the turning-point of post-war Europe," says the Philadelphia *Bulletin;* and the Washington *Post* finds it "almost too good to be true." The signing of the security pacts at Locarno, says the Kansas City *Star*, was "the most momentous event since the Armistice." Of course, notes the New York *Evening World:*

> "No one expects these pacts to prove perfect and friction-proof in every detail. On the other hand, no one need wait to scrutinize the texts to see that here is the broadest, best-knit safeguard of boundary adjustments and arbitration pledges Europe has ever built against its arch enemy, War. Germany joins the nations of Western Europe—and the schemes of the Russian Soviet are dashed. Germany will become a member of the League of Nations. Germany and France agree to make ten times more remote the possibility of another war between them. Poland and Czecho-Slovakia are closely woven into the peace pact. Great Britain binds herself to enforce the Rhine agreement both ways.
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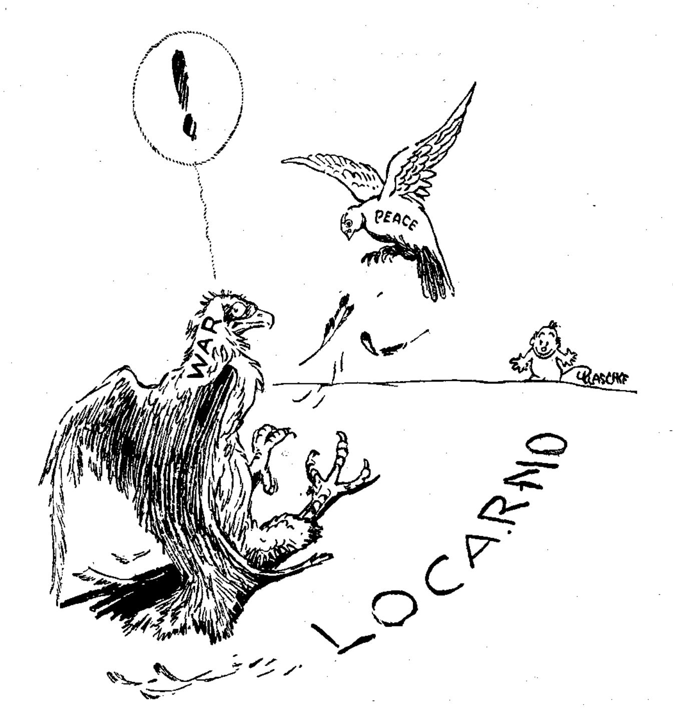
> "If but half the hopes of Locarno are realized, Europe can undertake a wholly new scale of disarmament."



THE SURPRIZE OF HIS LIFE

—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times*.

CONGRESS ENTERS THE AVIATION SNARL

AN ENTIRELY NEW SLANT is given the inquiry into the Army and Navy air services and aviation in general, thinks W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, by the recent testimony of Representative Martin B. Madden, Republican of Illinois, that there has been inexcusable waste by the Army and Navy in the expenditure of appropriations for aviation. What Mr. Madden said is important, points out this veteran political writer, because the House Appropriations Committee, of which he is chairman, will draft the Army and Navy appropriation bills of the next session of Congress. Representative Madden's testimony, observes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, "is the first pronouncement of an influential member of Congress on the aviation issue as it now stands."

Briefly, this "watchdog of the Treasury" charged that both the Army and Navy have squandered millions of dollars "in a purposeless, meaningless, experimental orgy" in technical aircraft development; that some 262 airplanes, bought by the immediate predecessor of General Patrick, present Chief of the Army Air Service, were useless, because the pilot's vision was obstructed; that appropriations made by Congress for support of the Army and Navy air services were greater during the current year than similar appropriations made by England, France, and Japan; and that "the technical development of Army and Navy aviation may not be safely left to our armed forces if we are to take our place among the countries of the world in the air." He would eliminate the contact between the military and naval forces and airplane manufacturers, and place the procurement of aircraft and supplies in the hands of a civilian official. He would place all designing and construction of planes in the hands of private manufacturers, and abolish the Army aircraft-engineering division and the naval aircraft factory. Declaring that we are spending $86,000,000 a year for Army and Navy aviation, "for which we are receiving nothing," Mr. Madden suggested that for $87,500,000 we could obtain the following:

> "Fifteen hundred new airplanes of various designs at $20,000 each could be purchased annually, amounting in the aggregate to $30,000,000.
>
> "Ten ground service men for each airplane, at $1,500 each per enlisted man, would cost $22,500,000.
>
> "Fifteen hundred officers, or one officer for each of the 1,500 airplanes, would cost approximately $7,500,000.
>
> "If these airplanes are each flown 300 hours a year, that would be an approximate total mileage flown of 45,000,000; a liberal estimate of the cost of maintaining them and their power plants could not exceed 50 cents per mile, or a total of $22,500,000.
>
> "Five million dollars would be a liberal estimate for the maintenance of all the flying-fields necessary as bases of operation for these 1,500 airplanes. Total, $87,500,000."

Mr. Madden has done a real service to the country, thinks the Brooklyn *Eagle*, in pointing out to the members of the President's Air Board of Inquiry the attitude of the Army and Navy toward the Treasury—"that it is a cow to be milked." Furthermore, declares the Nashville *Tennessean:*

> "There are reasons that make this assault of Madden's more impressive than any other charge yet made. It covers the whole subject. It is not an account of isolated and comparatively unimportant incidents. It strikes at the very roots of the inquiry, which is designed to determine whether or not the development of our aerial defenses may properly be left in the control of the Army and Navy. Mr. Madden is a member of the party now in power that is responsible for these things. He is an influential member of the present Congress, and his opinions have an importance beyond that of any officer in the Army or Navy. For Congress will be the place where this dispute will be finally settled."

In the opinion of the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*

> "Congressman Madden has a strong point in the extravagance of the Army and the Navy in their technical production work. Even if his program should be shown to be impracticable, it is hardly likely that anybody will be able to disprove his charges of extravagance.
>
> "Why has there been such extravagance? The fundamental reason is simple. The Army and the Navy are government departments. They suffer from the same handicaps as other governmental agencies—the handicaps of bureaucracy and of indifference to waste. If a city's police department or fire department were engaged in producing pistols or rubber hose, there would be such waste as would make a careful citizen like Mr. Madden explode in wrath.
>
> "Certain work must be done by the police department and the fire department. Nobody, however, would propose that a police department or a fire department be given the task of organizing a new bureau which would manufacture its technical equipment. Efficiency could not be expected from such a bureau. Then why should efficiency be expected from a government production bureau which operates under the supervision of the high command of the Army or the Navy?"

On the other hand, we are reminded by the Kansas City *Star*, "no great industry is ever developed without mistakes and waste." Congressman Madden's whole argument, remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*, "apparently overlooks the fact that military aviation is a highly experimental subject." Besides, "in comparing our appropriations with those of Great Britain, France, and Japan, we must remember that labor and material costs in the United States are higher than elsewhere." "If the Army and Navy are to have fighting planes the equal of any in the world, they must keep on experimenting," agrees the Savannah *News*, and the Springfield *Republican* considers experimentation with military airplanes "just as necessary as experimentation with military rifles, to which the Springfield armory has made important contributions." Our air services also have a defender in the Columbus *Dispatch*, which hopes that Congress "will not be short-sighted enough to listen to Mr. Madden's counsel." To the Kansas City *Star*, "it would be foolish to cut out all engineering and experimental work from Army and Navy aviation, and turn it over to private enterprise. The industry has not yet reached the point where it can carry this load." And General Patrick, speaking for the Army Air Service, said after reading the Madden testimony:

> "I disagree with Mr. Madden that experimental aircraft work be turned over to private agencies. You could not control it. For example, we know very little about propellers. I now am installing equipment that will cost $300,000 before a single propeller is whirled. No private concern could undertake this expenditure at the cost to the Government.
>
> "Mr. Madden thinks that our experimental work is not worth while. That's a matter of opinion. I balance against this the statement of Mr. Orville Wright, the pioneer airman. He said the experimental work was the most valuable contribution to aeronautics, and that in the last three years we have gained more knowledge than in the entire time since he first flew."

If the Madden program were to go through, Philadelphia, perhaps, would be the city most vitally affected, with the exception of Dayton, Ohio. It is interesting, therefore, to find what the Philadelphia *Inquirer* thinks of the Congressman's suggestions. Speaking for the naval aircraft factory, which is located at the Philadelphia Navy-Yard, and for the Army experimental station at McCook Field, Dayton, *The Inquirer* says:

> "The naval aircraft factory in times of peace is an experimental laboratory dealing with the advancement of naval aviation. It is not a factory in the true sense of the word; it works out problems which are military secrets. In addition, it is a vast storage base of aviation material, a repair and refitting base as important to the naval establishment as the navy-yards are to surface ships. Finally, it is a check and balance upon civilian aircraft producers, which eliminates the danger of monopoly and exorbitant charges for the aircraft which are built by those companies on Navy order.
>
> "Theoretically, and probably in actual practise, the Army station at McCook Field has the same functions to perform in times of peace and against the emergency of war. The naval aircraft factory cost the people of the United States $4,000,000 for the year from July 1, 1924, to June 30, 1925.
>
> "From the bare facts in the case it would seem as if the search for waste and inefficiency will have to be made elsewhere than at the nation's only aviation navy-yard."

Wide World photograph

JUST BEFORE SECRETARY MELLON GAVE THE WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE HIS VIEWS ON TAX REDUCTION

The Secretary stands conspicuously at the reader's right. The second from the reader's left in the seated row is Congressman William R. Green (Rep., Iowa), Chairman of the Committee, and the third is John H. Garner, ranking Democratic member.

THE FIGHT OVER THE "LITTLE FELLOW'S" TAX

THE CHIEF BATTLE over the new tax-reduction bill "will be on the matter of taxes to be collected next year from workers who receive less than $5,000 a year," reports one observer in Washington. Press correspondents tell us that the Democratic leaders in Congress are going to make the elimination of taxes on incomes under $5,000 one of the chief issues in the next Congressional elections. The fighting Texas Democrat who is responsible for the "Garner plan" of two years ago will lead his fellows, according to a Washington dispatch to the Springfield *Union*, in attracting the enthusiasm of the "little fellow" and charging that the Republicans are interested only in "the big fellow." The New York *Herald Tribune's* correspondent learns that the Democrats are hoping with such an issue to win a smashing victory in the 1926 Congressional elections, and to defeat President Coolidge for reelection in 1928. Mr. Garner would raise the present exemptions to $5,000 for married men and $3,500 for single men. Other Democrats and prominent Republicans like Senators Couzens and Capper are inclined to agree with the Texan, and one of the Washington *Star's* political writers concludes that "the liberal wing of the Republicans in Congress is liable to look very favorably upon the $5,000 exemption opposed by Secretary Mellon." The Communist Chicago *Daily Worker* sees the combination of "petty-bourgeois Democrats from the Southern States and petty-bourgeois Republicans from the Middle and Far West" combined against the ideas of Mr. Mellon and in favor of raising the exemption on the "little fellows," and notes that "it was this identical combination that two years ago defeated the original Mellon tax plan." As the New York *World's* Washington correspondent sees it, "the outlook favors a far greater reduction in the taxes on small incomes than is proposed by the Administration, brought about either by readjustment of rates or by changes in the bracket." David Lawrence says in one of his Consolidated Press dispatches:

"The Administration looks with disfavor on suggestions emanating from Republican as well as Democratic quarters that nearly 3,000,000 persons be relieved next time of all direct Federal taxes. The politicians like the idea. It's a good argument for the stump. The Administration will be lucky, therefore, if it obtains a compromise whereby small incomes pay some sort of a tax, but a negligible sum to the individual. The President stands with Secretary Mellon on the proposition that it would be unfair and inequitable to exempt any class of taxpayers earning as much as $5,000 a year from all taxation."

The Administration's view-point has been set forth with considerable care in a letter written by Secretary Mellon to Senator Walter E. Edge (Rep., N. J.). Mr. Edge had merely called the Secretary's attention to current suggestions that raising the exemption to $5,000 would eliminate a good deal of bookkeeping without cutting off very much actual revenue Mr. Mellon replied that if a straight $5,000 exemption were applied to all taxpayers, the revenue loss, based on 1923 revenues, would be $167,000,000 instead of a sum half that size. The Secretary estimates that if the costs of revenue collection could be worked out completely, "the expense of collecting the tax on next incomes of $5,000 and less" would be "not more than $5,000,000. Compare this expense with a revenue of $167,000,000!" The raising of the exemption, it is pointed out, would not proportionally eliminate the making out of returns, since in order to prevent evasions returns must be made on gross incomes of a certain size, even tho the net incomes may be below the exemption line. "As the law now stands, less than 50 per cent. of those who make returns and whose returns are audited, pay any tax at all." And as for the Tax Bureau being congested by the mass of small returns, "it has been our experience that returns of small net incomes are very quickly audited and that the return of large incomes are the principal cause of delay and require the great number of employees." To quote Mr. Mellon's letter further:

"It is true that under the present law a married man with an income of $3,000 pays but $7.50 tax, or one-fourth of one per cent. of his income; one with $4,000 pays $22.50 tax, or one-half of one per cent., and one with $5,000 pays $37.50 tax, or three-fourths of one per cent. These seem insignificant sums. They are to the taxpayer, but not to the Government. It must be remembered that great businesses have been built up on small returns and large volume. The most conspicuous example which comes to my mind is the 5-and-10-cent stores. We ignore experience if we say that these small taxes from net incomes of $5,000 or less are not worth collecting.

"Income tax first touches the citizen of this country at a much higher point of income than in any other country with which I am familiar. In other countries the tax is on a broad base. With us this base has already been very much narrowed. To narrow it further would make the whole tax structure unstable and its continued usefulness as a source of revenue uncertain.

"As a matter of policy it is advisable to have every citizen with a stake in his country. Nothing brings home to a man the feeling that he personally has an interest in seeing that government revenues are not squandered, but intelligently expended, as the fact that he contributes individually a direct tax, no matter how small, to his government."

Mr. Mellon concludes that the tax on incomes which would be affected by raising the exemption to $5,000 "is already so small as to be no burden to the taxpayer" and "the sole result of such a change would be an enormous loss of revenue to the Government *without a single compensating advantage.*"

Mr. Garner's plan is accepted and Secretary Mellon's arguments are rudely challenged by Josephus Daniels's Raleigh *News and Observer:*

"Mr. Garner, undoubtedly having in mind the fact that the man with small income pays most of the tariff taxation, proposes that no Federal tax be levied on incomes below $5,000, leaving the larger part of the income taxes to be paid by those with larger incomes. Mr. Garner probably has in mind also that most States impose a tax on such incomes. He thinks, therefore, that those who are in receipt of large incomes, much of it excess profits, should pay the money necessary to pay the burden of war expenses.

"The war was fought as to man power mostly by men who did not participate in profiteering, tho, of course, young men of wealth and no wealth responded equally in war service. Man power was commandeered. Wealth was not. Why should not wealth, much of it made and much more increased during the war, pay the larger part of the cost of war? It is evident that Mr. Garner would answer that question in the affirmative while Mr. Mellon would answer it in the negative.

"The chief argument Mr. Mellon offers against exempting incomes under $5,000 is exprest in this sentence: '*It is advisable to have every citizen with a stake in his country.*' Very true. Let us see how taxation runs: The man who owns a small home or farm pays local and State tax on it, assessed much more nearly at their true value than great buildings and great farms; he pays his State income tax and in many States a poll tax, uniform as to citizens; he pays the bulk of the Federal tariff tax and the tax on tobacco and cigarets, and like taxes. Do not all these taxes give him 'a stake in his country'?

"Practically all the Federal taxes derived from incomes go to pay for the war. Otherwise there would be no excuse for taxes being three times as much as they were under Wilson before war began.

"Who shall pay these war burdens? It is well known that the money made in war was greater than ever before. Thousands became very rich. Ought not swollen war fortunes to pay the bulk of the war debt? And ought not fortunes—such, for example, as the Mellon fortune, increased by leaps and bounds by the tariff that gives his concern a monopoly on aluminum—pay their share?"

Similarly challenging the Mellon reasoning, the Omaha *World-Herald* (Ind.) says that if only the 3,000,000 actual income taxpayers (out of 8,000,000 who make returns) have "a stake in their country," the other 110,000,000 inhabitants must be classified "as men and women without a country"—

"Surely the Secretary of the Treasury can not intend, with a stroke of his mighty pen, to expatriate 96 per cent. of us!

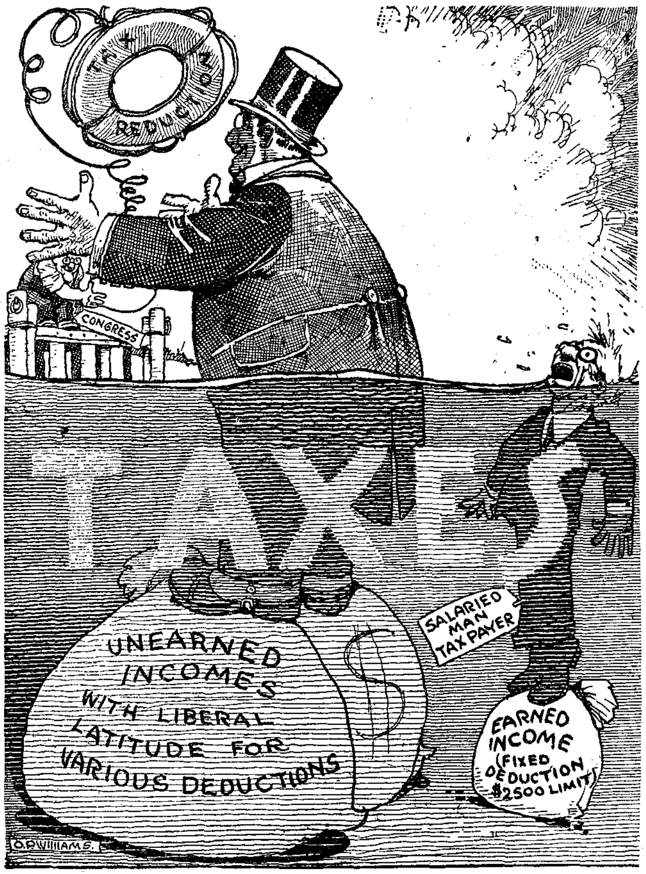
"If he does, we refuse to be expatriated. For just this moment the present writer lit a cigaret. And he had paid on it in taxes to his Government more than the cost of the tobacco and paper in it, plus the cost of harvesting and manufacture, plus the cost of distributing, plus the profits of the producer, the manufacturer, the wholesaler and the retailer.

"Even tho we paid no income tax, would not that give us a stake in Mr. Mellon's country? But it isn't confined to cigarets. We pay taxes on our coats, on our shoes and socks, on our hats, on our shirts and underwear, on the food on the breakfast-table, on the materials of which our homes are constructed, on the furniture in them, on the vehicles we ride in, on the amusements wherein we seek surcease—on practically everything, indeed, that we have and do. Do not these payments entitle us to feel, equally with Mr. Mellon, that we have a stake in our country?"

As the Nebraska editor understands Secretary Mellon's position, it is that:

"For their own and the country's good he would leave the tax burden about where it is so far as concerns the small-fry taxpayers. To the extent that tax relief is possible it should be extended principally to the sharks and whales and other leviathans of the fiscal seas. So many as are like minded will please rise and remain standing until counted."

But a large group of papers representing both parties in various sections take their stand with Mr. Mellon on this matter of taxing small incomes. The Secretary's letter, says the New York *Evening Post*, may not be good politics, but his position is "one of common sense and justice." And this paper adds a fling at the advocates of $5,000 exemption: "Most of those members of Congress who favor this piece of Democratic-Radical strategy do so because they believe it will be a vote-getter where votes grow thickest in the income-tax brackets." We find Mr. Mellon's arguments repeated and commended by such papers as the Providence *Journal* (Ind.), Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), New York *Times* (Dem.), New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.), *Wall Street Journal*, Jersey City *Journal* (Rep.), Newark *News* (Ind.), Washington *Post* (Ind.), Baltimore *Sun* (Dem.), Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.), and Birmingham *News* (Dem.). The Philadelphia *Bulletin* (Rep.) has the idea that "applause for the Garner scheme will come chiefly from people who pay no income tax at all and who cheer because of their Red imagining that such a policy would add to the penalty of getting rich." To add 3,000,000 more citizens to the list of those exempt from Federal taxes would, in the opinion of the Montgomery *Advertiser* (Dem.), be unjust to all taxpayers and would also "remove 3,000,000 voices from the chorus of tax protestants.


TAX REDUCTION
CONGRESS
TAX
UNEARNED INCOMES WITH LIBERAL LATITUDE FOR VARIOUS DEDUCTIONS
SALARIED MAN TAXPAYER
EARNED INCOME (FIXED DEDUCTION $2500 LIMIT)
O.P. WILLIAMS

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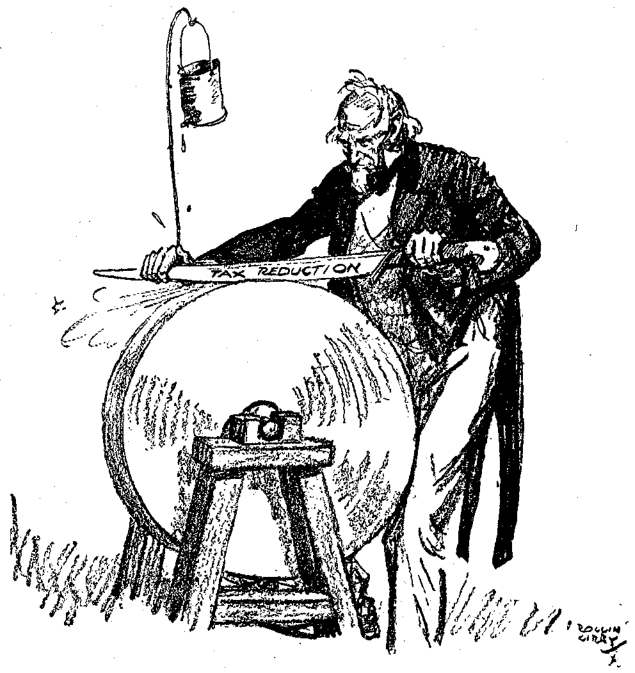
DON'T FORGET THE LITTLE FELLOW

—Williams in the New York *American*.

We need all the tax protestants we can get. They tend to sober wasteful officials and dreamy uplifters." And *The Wall Street News* remarks that the fact that the citizen's "money is helping pay for government supplies him with a fence rail to block the 'pork barrel' when it begins to roll uncontrolled along the slopes of Capitol Hill." Argues the Boston *Transcript:* "Let the saving principle of discipline, the principle of some general contribution, however modest, toward the support of the National Government be preserved lest we become a nation of spoiled children." Secretary Mellon's statement that under the present law a married man with a $3,000 income pays an income tax of only $7.50, and one with $5,000 nearly $37.50 has direct application to about 2,000,000 taxpayers, says George W. Hinman in the New York *American.* And he thus proceeds to answer the question, "Is the $7.50 or $37.50 unjust or inequitable as a contribution to the Government that exists for all?"



A PLEASANT SOUND

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

"Eighteen million persons are running automobiles in the United States to-day, or 16,000,000 more than pay income taxes. It is hard to figure the cost of these automobiles below $200 a year each. Without doubt, most of the 2,000,000 taxpayers in question are among the eighteen million automobile owners. Is any principle of fair taxation violated when a man who spends $200 on his machine is required to pay a tax of $7.50 or $15, or even $37.50? Is any hardship of any kind involved? Or again:

"There are at least 12,000,000 home-owners in the United States, and among them surely are most of the men with $2,000 to $5,000 income. Is it a hardship or injustice that these home-owners, according to their moderate means, should pay $7.50 to $37.50 a year to support the Government that exists as much for them as for the rest of the nation? Or again:

"There are about 10,000,000 more stockholders and bondholders in the United States now than there were before the war. The men with $5,000 or less income are supposed to account for a large part of the increase. Is there any reason, in the 'capacity-to-pay' argument, why persons who buy securities should be exempted from giving up $7.50 or $37.50 to the Government, without which all securities would cease to be secure?

"With every national election there comes the complaint that only half the voters seem to have any interest in the National Government, that only half the voters vote. Well, the surest way to kill the interest of the voters is to deprive them of any direct stake in the money spent at Washington, and nothing works so certainly to deprive them of this stake as to limit the number of taxpayers—to let 600,000 voters pay in most of the money spent at Washington and to let 60,000,000 voters be exempted.

"To be sure, the 60,000,000 would pay other taxes if exempted totally from the income tax, but the other taxes are indirect, do not require close contact with the Government and therefore do not excite the interest which the voters must feel in their Government if popular government is to work right."

Mr. Mellon brings up another argument in favor of his position in the statement he made before the Ways and Means Committee when the hearings on tax reduction began on October 19:

"A reduction of the lower brackets in itself means no increase in taxable income. A man with a $5,000 salary does not carry funds in non-productive investments, and a reduction of his taxes does not, therefore, create additional taxable income. A reduction in the surtax, however, increases the amount of capital which is put into productive enterprises, stimulates business, and makes more certain that there will be more $5,000 jobs to go around.

"It seems to me quite clear that a man with a $3,000 job, who, if married and without dependents, pays a tax of but $7.50 under the present law, or a man with a $5,000 job, who, under the same conditions, pays a tax of $37.50, is more interested in having the job than in having his taxes further reduced. What we mean by tax reform is to make more of these jobs."

On which the New York *Journal of Commerce* offers this comment:

"The point is cogently put and has a good deal of force behind it, tho scoffers will reply that the Administration of which Mr. Mellon is a part contends that practically every one in this country now has a good job and is getting as much as or more than ever before. Could he show that surtax reduction of the kind advocated will actually result in more and better paid employment as things stand to-day? The tendency is certainly in that direction, but to give actual proof of the assertion would be hard."

While Secretary Mellon refrained from laying down definite schedules for the Ways and Means Committee, he suggested a reduction in surtaxes to 20 per cent. in place of 37 per cent. This, according to an Associated Press dispatch, "would reduce the maximum tax, surtax and normal, levied on the largest income to 25 per cent. It is now 42 per cent." The Secretary also advocated these changes, according to the same dispatch:

"Repeal of the estate tax.

"Repeal of the gift tax.

"Reduction of automobile taxes by repeal of the levies on trucks, tires and accessories.

"Repeal of a number of miscellaneous taxes, such as that on works of art brought from abroad.

"Repeal of the publicity section on the income-tax law.

"He opposed repeal of the tax on tickets to theaters and other places of amusement and various other proposals for amendment of the present law, including any extention in the jurisdiction of the Board of Tax Appeals."

He estimated the probable Treasury surplus—which he would consider the limit of tax-reduction—at about $300,000,000. He declared himself in favor of a Constitutional amendment to make tax-exempt securities taxable, but added that practical relief would be afforded by cutting down the surtax to a point where there would be no temptation to invest in tax-exempts. He repeated his condemnation of the Swanson plan to stretch out the period of paying up our national debt from twenty-five to fifty years.

Secretary Mellon insists that the Treasury "does not wish to be understood to be proposing definite rates of tax," but Treasury actuaries have made several suggestions for rates to take the place of the present normal tax schedule of 2 per cent. on the first $4,000 of income, 4 per cent. on the next $4,000, and 6 per cent. on the remainder. One such schedule, offered merely as an illustration to guide the Ways and Means Committee in working out rates, is 1 per cent. on the first $3,000, 2 per cent. on the next $1,000, 3 per cent. on the next $4,000, and 5 per cent. on the rest.

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRA
Springfield, Missouri

A MAN'S HOME STILL HIS CASTLE

PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT OFFICERS, thinks the Buffalo *Evening Post*, "will hereafter be more wary how they break into a man's home in search of 'evidence,' now that the United States Supreme Court has handed down a decision that puts an end to searches of homes without search warrants." Thus a point that, according to the Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette*, "has been kicked around by the courts, both State and Federal, since the Volstead Law was passed" is made clear. In the ruling handed down by Associate Justice Butler, the Supreme Court, remarks the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, "passes upon the old, old question that proper ends do not justify improper means." "This ruling," points out the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail*, "does not interfere with the enforcement of the Prohibition, or of any other law; it merely protects the citizen against the invasion of his home, and preserves the rights granted by the Fourth and Fifth Amendments to the Constitution." We are informed by the Milwaukee *Journal* that—

> "In the case before the Court, revenue agents had searched a home for narcotics without a warrant and had seized a can of cocain. Conviction followed, but the highest tribunal declares that the man was not convicted under due process of law, and that one's dwelling-house, no matter how well founded the belief that an article sought is concealed in it, can not lawfully be searched without a warrant."

In a previous decision, we are reminded by the Spokane *Spokesman-Review*, the Supreme Court sustained official search without warrants of automobiles, ships, motor-boats and wagons under the Prohibition Law, since a vehicle could be moved quickly out of the jurisdiction of the court or authorities issuing the warrant. But that evasion, as the Court says, is not true of a dwelling. In handing down the recent ruling of the Supreme Court, Mr. Justice Butler said, in part:

> "The Fourth Amendment to the Constitution secures persons against unreasonable search and seizure, while the Fifth Amendment declares that no person shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, be deprived of life or liberty without due process of law, nor be put in jeopardy twice for the same offense.
>
> "While the question has never been directly decided by the Court, it has always been assumed that one's house can not lawfully be searched without a search warrant, except as incident to a lawful arrest therein. The protection of the Fourth Amendment extends to all equally—to those justly suspected or accused as well as to the innocent. Congress has never passed an act purporting to authorize the search of a house without a warrant. On the other hand, special limitations have been set about the obtaining of search warrants for that purpose."

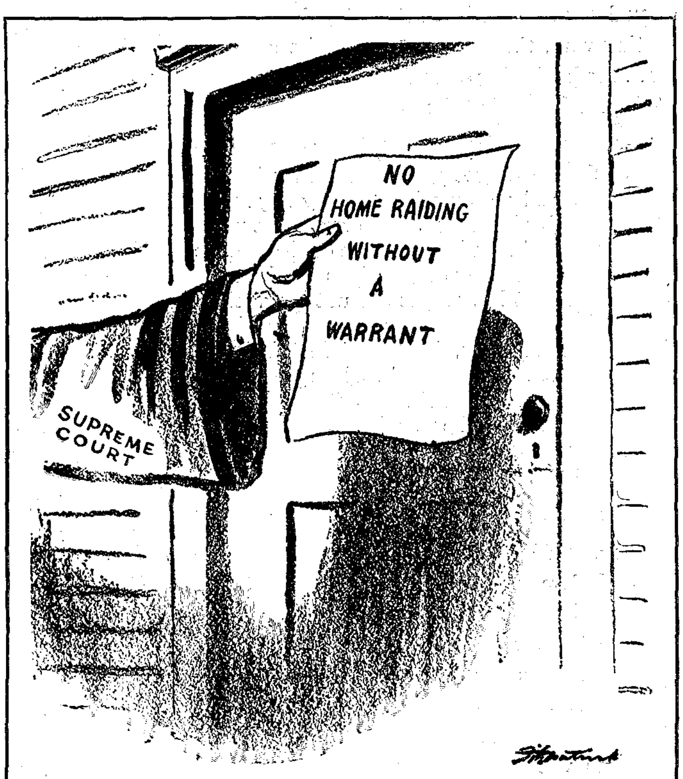
"This ruling is a victory for Constitutional freedom," declares the Buffalo *Evening Post*. "The wets may hail the decision as a great victory for their cause, and a blow to Prohibition," observes the Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*, "but its chief importance lies in the protection which it affords the innocent." "The view of the Court is only a reaffirmation of the supreme law of the land," agrees the Atlanta *Journal*. Heretofore, declares the Chicago *Tribune*, "the desire to force Prohibition upon an unwilling citizenry has led to the employment of methods which would have revolted the Fathers of the Constitution." According to the Charleston *Gazette:*

> "The idea of the dry was that since Prohibition is in the Constitution, nothing must stay its hand; that everything must bow to its enforcement. They forget that our Constitution is a compendium of checks and balances.
>
> "Some Court decisions have been rendered which have encouraged the belief that the ancient idea that the home is sacred is to be lost in the enforcement of the revenue and Prohibition laws. Now that the Supreme Court has decided that the home is sacred, and that all other provisions of the Constitution and enactments of Congress and State legislatures must yield to this fundamental guaranty, the American people will recognize the propriety of the Court's decision, and the question will be no longer under debate."

There is one exception, however, notes the Cleveland *Press:* "if a suspect has been arrested, and has confessed that certain goods have been illegally held in his home, then Federal agents have a right to hunt for these goods without a search warrant.

"The Supreme Court's pronouncement comes at a good time," thinks the Washington *News*. "We can now set our feet firmly on the ground, and take a stand for liberty, as did our progenitors." And to the Omaha *World-Herald:*

> "This ruling means that Americans are sovereigns and not subjects. It means that the citizen's home is his castle, and that not even the President of the United States or any of his agents, or the Governor of the State or any of his agents, or the Mayor, or the Chief of Police, may force entry into that home without legal warrant 'except as an incident to a lawful arrest therein.'



THE LAST WORD

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

> "And by legal warrant is meant that the executive department of government must secure consent from the judicial department—an independent and coordinate branch—before the home can be entered. And the Court is not permitted to give its consent and issue a warrant, or permit, for an officer to force his way into that home, except after the presentation of evidence that carries probable proof of guilt, and that particularly describes the place to be searched and the persons or things to be seized.
>
> "This is a majestic safeguard that is thrown up. It is an effective and impressive barrier interposed to protect even the humblest citizen, in his just rights, against all the soldiers and police and executive authorities in the land. It emphasizes the truth that ours is a government of law, and that only by lawful and orderly process may the law be enforced.
>
> "Flagrant and persistent abuse of this article of the Bill of Rights by both local and Federal police has done much to weaken the Prohibition Law in the respect of the people. From the beginning this newspaper has protested and has denounced Prohibition officials who, without warrant, have forced their way into the homes of poor and humble people in the search for contraband liquor. Such conduct, unconstitutional and lawless, indulged in by officials sworn to support and enforce the Constitution and the laws, has been not only an incentive to further lawlessness but a sure method of bringing the law and its agents into odium.
>
> "It is reassuring that the Supreme Court, in an opinion by Mr. Justice Butler, has now directly invoked Article Four of the Bill of Rights for the protection of the people."

SUPERWAGES TO MEET SUPERPOWER

UNEMPLOYMENT, LOW WAGES, and general distress in the ranks of organized labor will result from the tremendous development of labor-saving machinery, declare American Federation of Labor officials, unless labor formulates a new policy that will raise wages and reduce working hours as greater efficiency, new methods, labor-saving inventions, and the harnessing of water-power increase the production in industry. In other words, something must be done to meet the "age of superpower." Heretofore, recalls a Southern editor, the Federation has contented itself with a declaration in favor of a living wage and against wage reductions. But at the recent annual convention it went a step further when, without a dissenting vote, the delegates adopted a resolution which is said to mark the beginning of a new era for American labor. The essence of the resolution is this:

> "We hold that the best interests of wage-earners, as well as the whole social group, are served by increasing production in quality as well as quantity, and by high-wage standards which assure sustained purchasing power to the workers and, therefore, higher national standards for the environment in which they live. We declare that wage reductions produce industrial and social unrest and that low wages are not conducive to low production costs.
>
> "Social inequality, industrial instability and injustice must increase unless the workers' real wages—the purchasing power of their wages—coupled with a continuing reduction in the number of hours making up the working day, are progressed in proportion to man's increasing power of production."

"We are at the threshold of a great industrial era," said William Green, who was elected president at the recent annual meeting. "We are in the infancy of superpower. A new condition is before us, and this is our way of meeting it." Figures were cited to show that altho the output of industry in the United States had gained over 9 per cent. in the last two-year period, there was an actual decrease of 3 per cent. in the number of men employed. In view of all this, thinks the Washington *News*, "Labor's new wage policy is an important and far-sighted one, with which few will quarrel." According to this Scripps-Howard paper:

> "Workers want their share in the increase in wealth expected from the development of superpower and the continued improvement of production methods. Also they want more leisure, as the time for doing their tasks is shortened. It is better that workers—which means most of us—should have an equitable part of this than that most of it should be concentrated in the hands of the wealthy few. There is plenty for all, and all should have plenty."

But *The News* seems to be about the only daily that feels this way. Even the Boston *Christian Science Monitor*, which can not justly be accused of being either hard-hearted or capitalistic, points out that—

> "The new policy of the Federation would make impossible any material reduction in production and distribution costs, thus depriving capital, as well as the consumers, of benefits which should belong to it or to them. There is apparent, happily, a willingness and a readiness to concede the reasonable demands of workers. But this fairness must not be abused. The great superpower projects which have been developed have been financed largely by the public, the people, through their State or national governments. Are these great structures being built only to assure to organized labor a higher wage and a shorter working week?"

The development of labor-saving machinery and the utilization of power have been of incalculable benefit to wage-earners, until to-day the world is supporting a vastly increased population and in greater comfort than at any time since man was created, observes *The Wall Street Journal*. We read on:

> "There has been, in the last hundred years, an extraordinary improvement in the standard of living, particularly among wage-earners. That class to-day commands more than half the national income and enjoys things beyond the reach of the wealthy in earlier times. There is to-day five times as much for every person in the United States as there was previous to the Civil War, and these benefits are distributed among the whole population, of which the wage-earners are so large a part.
>
> "Any policy tending to reduce production would be a vital blow against the welfare of the people, wage-earners included."

"The proposal of the Federation," explains the Newark *News*, "is that improved methods shall not cheapen the price of manufactured articles to the consumer; the entire saving is to go either in higher wages or shorter hours." Continues the Newark paper:

> "If Labor could make this policy effective, the result would be that the goods would be produced no cheaper, no more people would be able to buy them, we would have no additional conveniences and comforts, the course of material progress would stop, and labor's real wage would remain stationary, whatever its money wage became."

Besides, there are the inventor and the manufacturer to be considered. "Literally applied, Labor's formula would take away from the inventor any motive for improving labor-saving machinery, and from the manufacturer any motive for installing it, since they would be no better off for their labor or their investment," thinks the Brooklyn *Eagle*. To quote the Chicago *Evening Post:*

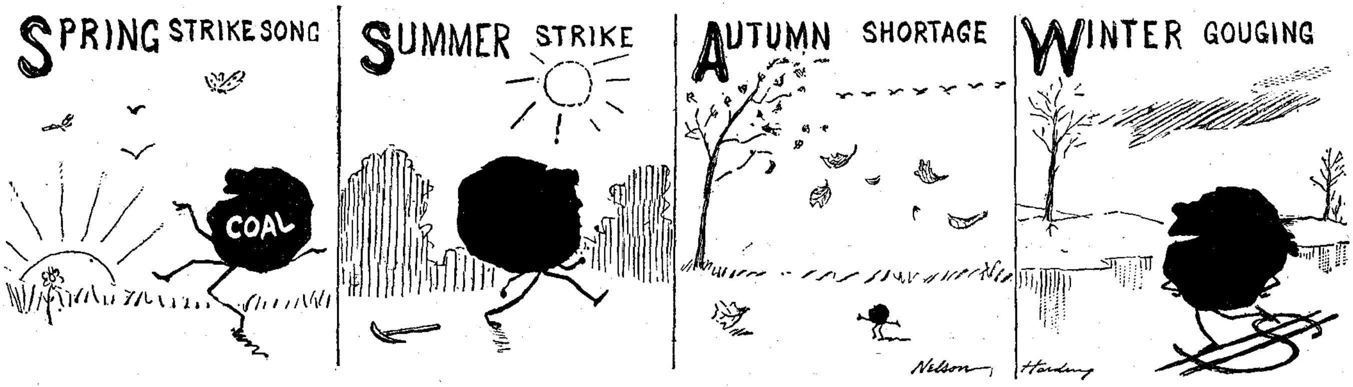
> "The sponsors for the new program would thus set at naught the lesson contained in the popularity of Henry Ford's well-known flivver. It is that the cheaper a product can be made through the use of labor-saving devices, the greater will be its sale and the greater the number of men employed through its increased distribution."

The framers of the Federation's new policy, remarks the Buffalo *Express*, "apparently have learned nothing from the history of the trades-union movement." As the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* reminds us:

> "The history of the last hundred years has proved that labor-saving machinery benefits the workman in the long run. It reduces the cost of nearly everything that he has to buy and thus indirectly raises his wages. Machinery has brought within the reach of the workingman luxuries which he could not have afforded in the day of hand work. He has really been getting, both directly and indirectly, a share of the benefits of machinery.
>
> "There was a time when labor fought the introduction of machinery. The protest of the English weavers in the early part of the last century against the introduction of the power loom fills a long chapter in the history of the industrial revolution. When the typesetting machine was invented, however, the printers, who constitute one of the most intelligent groups of workmen, adjusted themselves to the new method of composition. The machine, instead of throwing printers out of work, has increased the number employed.
>
> "Now, the Federation of Labor proposes that when machinery is introduced which increases the productivity of a man, the rule should be laid down that he should share in the profits of that increase."

"In many respects, this is an acceptable theory," thinks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*. "It is not fair for capital to receive all the benefits from the invention of new processes. A share of these belongs to labor, and another share to consumers in general." But, this paper goes on:

> "Any attempt to apply this principle must presuppose that labor contributes its just share to the industrial advance. President Green, of the Federation, said in a Labor Day address that the great need of industry is cooperation between employer and employee. At the very moment Mr. Green was speaking, 160,000 anthracite miners were out on strike largely because their leaders had flouted every attempt to bring about cooperation in the anthracite industry. As long as individual labor organizations adopt the defiant attitude that has characterized the United Mine Workers of America in the anthracite regions this year, labor can not properly claim to be assuming its fair share of the burdens of industry. And until it does assume those burdens, it may expect to meet with opposition in its efforts to secure a share of the benefits of industrial progress."



OUR FOUR SEASONS

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

Crime, too, has its permanent wave.—*Wall Street Journal.*

One reason why few recognize Opportunity is because it is disguised as a hard job.—*Austin American.*

One shudders to think what will be needed to constitute a radical fifty years from now.—*El Paso Herald.*

Another thing the consumer reminds us of is the dummy that the football players tackle.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Every one is willing to believe Hamlet was crazy without seeing the poor chap in plus fours.—*Syracuse Herald.*

Women in Africa are said to be clamoring for American clothes. Africa has the climate for them.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

A piece of felt never knows whether it will be a masculine hat at $5 or a feminine hat at $18.95.—*New Bedford Times.*

A bee dies when it stings you. Now if it could be crossed with the man who sells stock.—*Beaumont Enterprise-Journal.*

If Mitchell were a private, it would be interesting to hear him hold forth concerning second lieutenants.—*Shreveport Journal.*

The trouble with a good many boys is that they insist on doing as father did instead of as father says.—*Osawatomie (Kan.) Graphic.*

The reason there are so many failures among marriages is that there are so many marriages among failures.—*Columbia Record.*

John D. Rockefeller is said to be writing poetry, but we want to warn the other poets that he made his money first.—*Cleveland Times.*

Even if John D. should devote himself to poetry exclusively from now on, it is a question whether he can manage to die poor. —*Detroit News.*

People living in Florida have the same expression as those with a large pile of chips in front of them at a poker game.—*Florida Times-Union.*

If the treaty Powers' peace plans for China have not agreed enough, it is, perhaps, because their trade plans for China have a greed too much.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Pretty Girl Aids in Novel Swindle.—*Headline.* They've been doing it ever since the publishers started putting their pictures on book covers.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"I have always found," says Prime Minister Baldwin, "that pipe-smokers have a wisdom, a calmness and breadth of vision denied to others." Well, as regards calmness, there is our Mr. Dawes.—*Detroit News.*

The Literary Digest says that all one needs to do to stay young is to spend an hour every week with it, and an editor can already see anything he wrote copied in it without his reading glasses.—*Columbus Ohio State Journal.*

Progress consists of swapping old troubles for new.—*Columbia Record.*

The Navy rule nowadays seems to be three years afloat and three years on the witness stand.—*Detroit News.*

If France pledges posterity to pay, her next little job is to provide a posterity.—*Associated Editors (Chicago).*

The probable reason why Rome wasn't built in a day was that Benito Mussolini wasn't there at the time.—*Punch.*

Rival says Ford doesn't believe in cows because they never need spare parts or a new horn.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Consider the mosquito as an example. He rarely gets a slap on the back until he goes to work.—*Florida Times-Union.*

With the quantity of soiled linen in sight now, the convening of Congress will seem like wash-day.—*Anderson Herald.*

The new security pact will be a failure unless it substitutes the scales of justice for balances of power.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

Russia is coming back to booze. Thus far this seems to be the only come-back she's been able to stage.—*Manila Bulletin.*

The aviation inquiry recalls to our memory that somebody said the next war would be fought in the air.—*Columbia Record.*

It is uncertain whether the world has settled for a long peace, but it's a sure thing it hasn't settled for the last war.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

The radio has worked one great advantage to apartment-dwellers. It has furnished more clothes-lines on the roof.—*New York American.*

A statistician has figured it out that the average New Yorker's annual output of rubbish is one ton, exclusive of plays. —*Detroit News.*

Science has advanced to the point where they can find a chip of an ancient animal's toe-joint and tell how old its mother-in-law was.—*New York American.*

If France really wants to stand off the Riffians, she should send some of these commissions that have been making arrangements to pay war debts.—*Manila Bulletin.*

A Congressman claims to have carried the same umbrella 665,000 miles through 110 countries. It is assumed that by this time he has eluded its owner.—*Detroit News.*

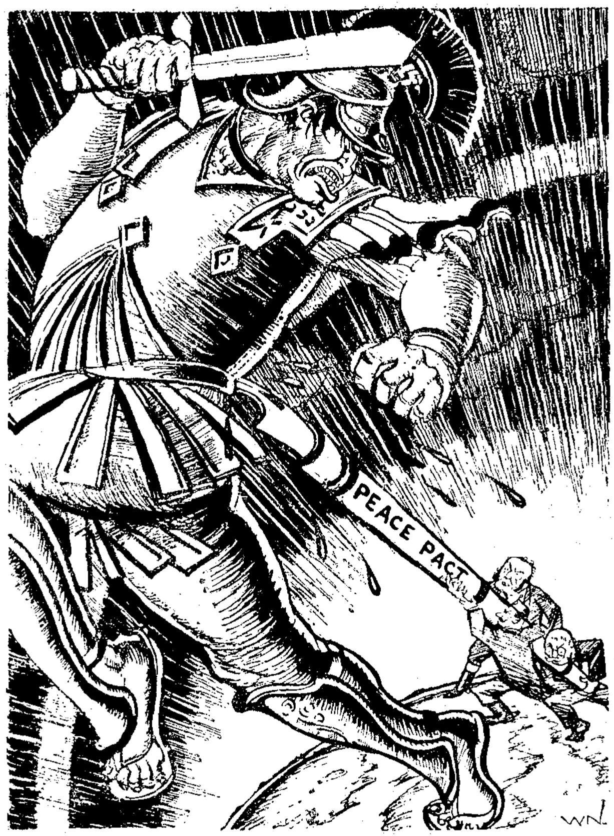
The heroic spectacle of the century is Dawes' valiant fight to escape from the oblivion which surrounds the Vice-Presidency. The betting odds at the ringside are 10 to 1 against him.—*New York American.*

Now *Liberty* is offering a $1,000 prize weekly for the best example of American heroism. The first dividend belongs, of course, to Secretary Kellogg who, single-handed, saved our Government from overthrow by Saklatvala.—*The New Yorker.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE VICTORY OF LOCARNO

"THERE WAS BUT ONE VICTORY, that of peace over war," says Britain's Foreign Minister, Austen Chamberlain, in summing up the Locarno Conference, which he credits with having built "a watershed between peace and war." Mr. Chamberlain is further quoted in the press as saying that he is certain the accords of Locarno are "made in good faith on all sides," and he adds that "we must now work to get the spirit of these agreements into the hearts of our people." As to their effect on relations between France and England, Mr. Chamberlain declares that they "assume continuance of the Entente Cordiale, reaffirmed and strengthened, between France and England. That was understood by every one." Locarno press dispatches report, that after he had initialed the various documents constituting the treaties, Germany's Foreign Minister Stresemann said in addressing those present:



"BIFFING MARS OFF THE MAP OF EUROPE"

—*The Bulletin* (Glasgow).

"Upright and happy we greet this great development for the peace of Europe which has come out of the Locarno meeting, which must be henceforth a landmark in the history and development of States and peoples, especially when we consider that this treaty rests on the conviction of slackening tension in relations between the people of Europe.

"We have undertaken to initial this treaty because we believe that only on the lines of friendly neighborliness can there be a real development of States and peoples which nowhere is more needed than among the cultural States of Europe, whose peoples have so incessantly suffered in the past. Also we believe that in the political workings of these treaties the German people will benefit through amelioration of their political status."

In these dispatches also, France's Foreign Minister Briand is quoted as saying, "if we had here merely drawn up one or more treaties, and done nothing more, our accomplishment would have been small," and he continues:

"If that act did not correspond to the new spirit, if it did not mark the beginning of an era of confidence and collaboration, it would never produce the big results we expect. From Locarno a new Europe must spring up. Dr. Luther and Dr. Stresemann have told me personally of the great hopes they have from this conference. Between our two countries there remains surface friction, there still are some sore points. This treaty must be salve for those sore spots. Our remaining difficulties must vanish.

"I am certain France will understand the all-importance of this pact, and that she will want to do all in her power to bring between us a spirit of peace and calm. Her leaders will do as soon as they can what remains for them to do to satisfy the conditions which will permit between our two countries a spirit of deep repose and helpful collaboration.

"When that is done we can work together in all domains to realize that ideal of Europe fulfilling its true destiny, remaining faithful to its past, its civilization, its nobility. I hope our two countries will soon feel the benefits of this policy, and that it will not be long before we can register the happy effects of these treaties."

The first and most important of the Locarno treaties, say London press dispatches, is the security compact, or treaty of mutual guaranty, guaranteeing the inviolability of the frontiers between Germany and Belgium, and Germany and France, as fixt by the Treaty of Versailles. It will be signed at London on December 1, we are told, and assuming that all the signatory Governments ratify the treaty, it will become effective when Germany joins the League of Nations. We learn further from these press dispatches that:

"The Powers that are parties to the treaty agree to submit all their future disputes to judicial treatment, with the Council of the League acting as a court. The whole plan is to work under the egis of the League; it is for that reason that the treaties do not become operative until Germany is a member of that organization.

"Of the other six treaties that have come out of the Locarno conversations, Germany is signatory to four, one each with France, Belgium, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia. These four are identic. Germany agrees with each of her four neighbors to set up peaceful machinery to settle any disputes she may have with any of them that do not yield to ordinary diplomatic treatment.

"Neither the security compact nor any of the other six treaties will have the effect of outlawing war. In point of fact, it is made clear that there are circumstances in which war is legitimate; the treaties simply strive to define these circumstances, limit their number, and do as much as is conceivably possible to prevent warlike conditions from arising.

"One of these circumstances is self-defense. If Germany attacks France, France is entitled to fight back, and she would have the assistance of Belgium, Italy and Great Britain in defending herself, even if war must be made on Germany for the purpose. In the same way if France attacks Germany, Germany would be protected by the others.

"Germany has also agreed that the Allies can consider it a hostile act if she violates her Versailles undertakings to abstain from military works and war preparations in the demilitarized Rhineland zone. And there are various cases where resort to armed force is legitimate under the Covenant of the League, even under the orders of the League Council, should that body decide that force is necessary to make a disturber of the peace behave. So, while war is not outlawed, the circumstances which bring it within the law now seem fewer and more easily defined than ever before. And what is more important, the statesmen of Europe seemingly think that such circumstances are less likely to arise than was the case of bygone days.

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

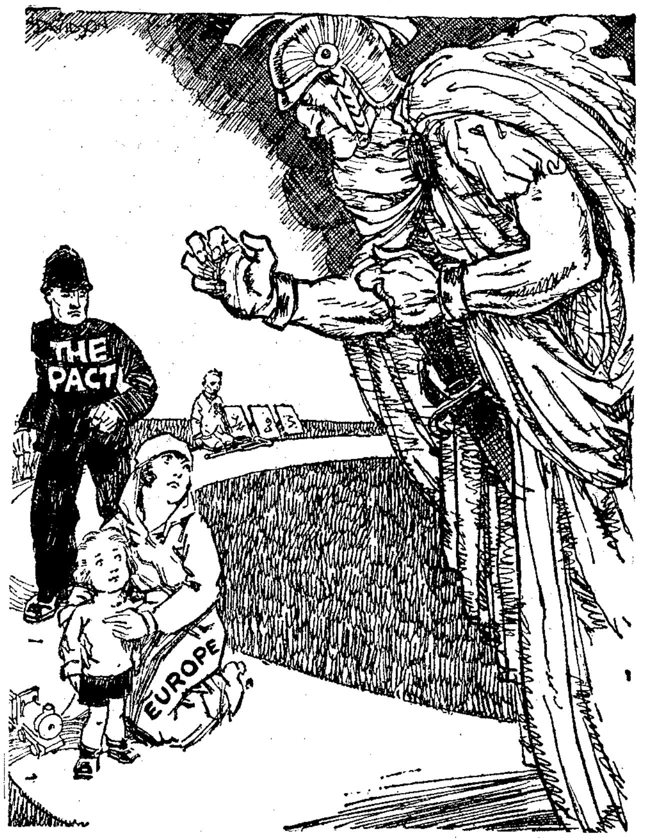
"Indeed, in the final protocol of the Locarno conference—a sort of preamble to the treaties—the statesmen who assembled there express the conviction that the treaties will create a peaceful atmosphere, in which something further can be done about disarmament."

According to Viscount Grey of Fallodon, who was Britain's Foreign Secretary in the Asquith Ministry of 1914, "if the Locarno Conference had failed, it would have been a great catastrophe. As it has reached an agreement, it is probably the greatest step toward real and assured peace that has been made since the war." But the ultra-Tory London *Morning Post* declines to consider the security pact as the dawn of a new day, and views it rather as "the return, after a decade or more of bitter estrangement, to the old family party of Europe, and to arrange our quarrels on a basis of common sense." This newspaper is unreservedly content in noting that the pact has been accomplished "without the blessing of transatlantic uplift." Neither in France nor in Germany will the rampant nationalists be able to prevent the ratification of the pact, because its terms show its advantages so clearly, says the London *Daily Telegraph*, yet *The Daily Chronicle* thinks: "They are not ideal in several respects and not clear in some others. But they embody very important advances toward the reestablishment of European peace."

That there is disappointment in some sections of Germany is apparent from the sarcastic greeting which the Berlin *Deutsche Zeitung*, a Nationalist organ, gives to Foreign Minister Stresemann, on his return, in declaring that nothing was gained at the Locarno Conference which could not have been obtained without it. On the other hand, the *Taeglische Rundschau*, a Stresemann organ, believes that "acceptance of the agreements reached at Locarno will not encounter serious difficulties in Germany." This newspaper further intimates that some of the practical benefits expected from the pact may be realized even before the final signing. In the view of the *Vossische Zeitung*—

> "Locarno is not the beginning or the end, but a milestone on the road which is bound to lead to a closer fusion of the European States and eradicate the evils of the past. More important than the contracted stipulations will be the spirit in which they are carried out.
>
> "Germany's demands not only serve to liberate German territory but to establish genuine peace, which fact was realized by our former enemies. But it still remains for the agreement to be stabilized and guaranteed by mutual consent of the peoples. The Locarno covenant ends an era of sanctions and occupations two years after its greatest triumph with the Ruhr occupation. Consummation of the new era demands good-will from all."

In France the Paris *Temps*, usually spoken of as the organ of the French Foreign Office, calls the event of Locarno "a capital action in the development of European politics," and a great accomplishment for "guaranteeing peace in the measure in which it can be guaranteed."



"SPARE THE BABE!"

"Will the child of to-day be drawn into the war of to-morrow or will the policeman do his job properly?"

—*The Evening Times* (Glasgow).

A GLOOM WAVE IN ENGLAND

"IS ENGLAND DONE?" some gloomy writers are asking in the British press, while others warmly resent the question, which they consider a slur on the country that can only do it great harm abroad. Thus Sir Ernest J. P. Benn, an English publisher, is quoted in the press, on his return from Canada and the United States, as saying that he is "appalled at the impression which prevails in Canada about the Old Country." The newspapers try to make the worst of things, he avers, because "bad news is good news and our fellow citizens on the other side seem to read about nothing but Reds, and riots, and doles." Sir Ernest is reported as saying further:

> "For these distorted American impressions there are three big causes: First is the dole, which is completely misunderstood; the second is the fact that we have had a Socialist Government and Red propaganda, and the third, and probably the most powerful, is the Lloyd George articles in the Hearst press in which week by week he is explaining the 'awful' plight of Europe in general and England in particular.
>
> "'England on the Verge of Ruin. By the Right Hon. D. Lloyd George, M. P., ex-Prime Minister,' is the sort of thing one sees and which duly impresses the American reader."

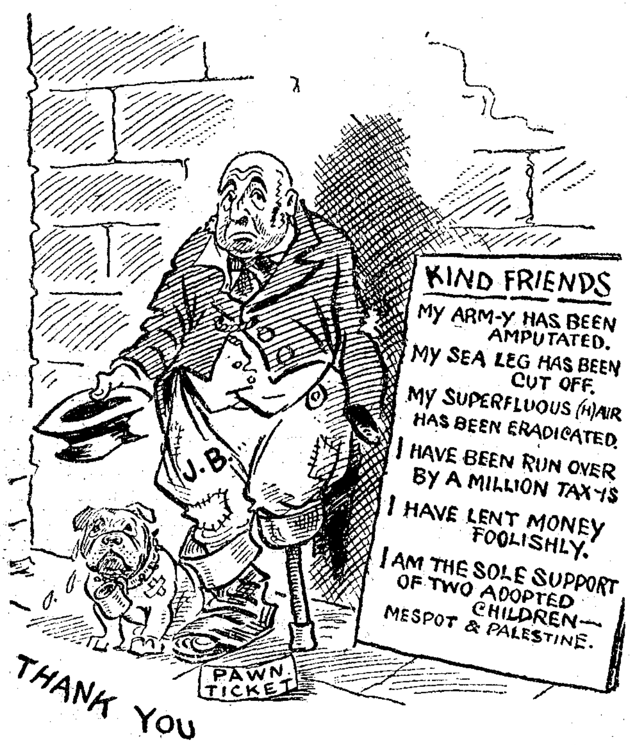
In the London *Sunday Times*, too, Sir Philip Gibbs puts the ominous question whether England is done, and tells us that it is being asked not only by thousands of thoughtful English people, but by numerous Americans visiting England. They see the beggars in our streets, he says, and "they hear hard-luck stories on the tops of buses, see, or think they see, the dwindling of effort and vitality, a creeping up of pessimism, a spreading of pauperdom which shocks them." Sir Philip denounces "the insane folly or deliberate wickedness of the trade-union leaders who profess to believe that they can improve the lot of the working classes by revolutionary action of the Russian type, leading to dictatorship of the proletariat, and the downfall of the capitalistic system." In the view of Sir Philip—

> "If our working folk are pauperized until they lose the will to work, or if they follow revolutionary leaders into the ways of violence and destruction—I do not believe they will—then indeed we shall see the passing of England and all that was good and gracious in its life. Our Oriental empire will be a flaming anarchy, in which the weak and innocent will perish. The world will lose its strongest rock of defense against brutality and tyranny and the ethics of the jungle. If we give way, the outposts of civilization will be driven in.
>
> "Is such a thing possible? Yes, in my belief it is possible."

In *The Sunday Times* also John Galsworthy suggests two underlying measures of remedy for the conditions in which Britain finds itself. The first is the expansion of emigration to the Dominions, but with a frank recognition of the fact that the Dominions will not accept spoiled material. He goes on to explain:

> "By all means let us continue to send out as many adults as

we can. But the English adult, in the main, is spoiled for this adventure, by town life; and the few still on the land we can not spare. That leaves children. The English child is magnificent material. The Big Brother movement, Dr. Barnardo's, and other small schemes of child emigration have shown the way—there is nothing new in the principle. But why should we not make it a national policy, and aim at transferring every year some two hundred thousand boys and girls between the ages of fourteen and eighteen to those great countries who are panting for population, but who quite rightly want it good? In seven to ten years' time (for the first two years would go in propaganda, equipment, and experiment) this policy, carried out with loyal cooperation between all parties here and the Dominion Governments and peoples, would reduce our unemployment to prewar rate, at least, and pay for itself in the saving of dole. Within twenty years the trade demand from the Dominions would equal our supplying power and free us completely from dependence on European markets; and the racial unity of the British Commonwealth of nations would be assured."


KIND FRIENDS
MY ARM-Y HAS BEEN AMPUTATED.
MY SEA LEG HAS BEEN CUT OFF.
MY SUPERFLUOUS (H)AIR HAS BEEN ERADICATED.
I HAVE BEEN RUN OVER BY A MILLION TAX-IS
I HAVE LENT MONEY FOOLISHLY.
I AM THE SOLE SUPPORT OF TWO ADOPTED CHILDREN—MESPOT & PALESTINE.
J.B.
PAWN TICKET
THANK YOU

"SEEN BETTER DAYS"

—*The Daily Express* (London).

The second fundamental measure of remedy Mr. Galsworthy has to offer, is that the Government should control wheat. He would have the Government take over all dealings in wheat, purchasing at world price all the overseas wheat needed by Britain's population, purchasing also all home-grown wheat at a price such as tempts the farmer to grow it, and selling it to the public at the average between the two prices. Mr. Galsworthy continues:

"There is no real change in English character or in English fiber; what we were, with our virtues and our defects, before the war and during the war, we are now; we *seem* changed because we see no real hope before us—have no definite salvational aim. We are simply harrying to and fro in a dreadful situation, seen more or less clearly for the first time. Among people in such a state of mind, of course, there is no unity, there can not be. Before men will act with vigor and direction they must see the chance of definite profit and reward. We are a competitive people, and at our best when trying for a prize; but the prize must be visible or we don't try. I have the temerity to suggest that these two remedial measures offer that prize, not at once, but within a few years.

"If we adopt and ensue them with united strength, trimming the rest of our policy to suit, and preserving, while we ensue them, an industrial truce, without cutting present wages or lengthening present hours, without demanding increased wages or shorter hours, I believe we shall begin within five years to emerge from the dark wood of to-day; and that if we don't, we may get ourselves utterly lost."

A sharp critic of Mr. Galsworthy and others who are pessimistic, is the London *Westminster Gazette,* which says:

"Our greatest complaint against Mr. Galsworthy is that in pleading for a mischievous and unnecessary subsidy of wheat-growing in order to keep more people on the land and to be ready for the next war, he attacks town life as if it is wicked for any one to wish to leave the country for the contagious human warmth of the streets and houses. No doubt country life is an ideal existence for the Thoreaus, for the landowner who loves his estates and its people and sports, and for novelists who like quiet studies. But we resent the Galsworthy assumption that there is no happiness or fiber in our people apart from the country, especially as an argument for a wheat subsidy based on the absurd theory that we can become a self-sustaining, food-producing nation."

The London *Spectator* remarks that the British, for some reason which is not entirely explicable, do not either have their alertness or their capacities fully developed until they know that they are near a disaster. This is probably as true of the nation in industry as it is certainly true of the nation in war, according to this weekly, which adds:

"Macaulay wrote a glowing passage about the British power of recovery. This power is with us still; we are convinced that all that is necessary to evoke it is to convince people that the time has come. If we could recover, as we did, from the demoralization in the early part of the nineteenth century the proof is good enough that we can recover from almost anything—provided only that there is the will. We can hardly talk too much, then, about the desperateness of our position in the world's markets, for talk creates the necessary knowledge, and the will to apply the remedy will follow upon the knowledge. If history repeats itself the nation will go on announcing its approaching death for some time after the disease is in a fair way to be cured. It is the curious habit of the British people to become suddenly aware of improvements which are due to their own individual energy and common sense but which they failed to notice during the process."

"MILITARIST AMERICANS"—Talk of a second international disarmament conference, on which it has been rumored that the American Government is interested to learn the verdict of the principal Powers, rather irritates some sections of the Japanese press, in which there is a marked tendency of skepticism about the peaceful nature of Americans. Some Americans are earnest and whole-hearted advocates of peace, remarks the Tokyo *Jiji,* but others "behave so badly they excite ill-feeling in the field of international politics." This influential newspaper then observes:

"They appear as if they were purposely assuming a bellicose attitude toward other nations. The sham general mobilization of last year, and the great maneuvers of the American fleet in the South Pacific around the Hawaiian Islands and the trans-Pacific flight between San Francisco and Hawaii may justly be taken as a preparation for concentration of fighting strength in the Pacific against expected contingencies.

"Unrest will prevail throughout the world unless the United States manifests her intention in respect to these warlike activities. Ignorant or dishonest Americans, who do not understand, or who purposely distort the motives of their Government, wrongly use these activities for threatening other nations, thus deepening suspicion and misunderstanding against the United States. We hold that the most effective means for maintaining peace is to desist from thoughtless conduct and provocative speeches. The lofty ideal of President Coolidge for world peace and his admirable proposal for universal disarmament command our profound respect, but an unrestrained expression of provocative ideas greatly interferes with his projects. We venture to advise Mr. Coolidge to take proper precautions before he formally proposes international disarmament."

BRITISH LABOR BANS COMMUNISM

A HEAVY BLOW TO COMMUNISM in Britain was struck on the very opening day of the twenty-fifth Annual Conference of the British Labor party at Liverpool, we are told, when, by "huge majorities," the conference adopted the recommendations of the executive that: "(1) No resolution relating to the affiliation of the Communist party can appear on the conference agenda until 1928; (2) Individual Communists can not be accepted as, or allowed to remain, members of local Labor parties; (3) Trade Unions should refuse to appoint Communists as delegates to Labor party meetings." According to *The London Illustrated News*, in spite of these decisions, the seventy-six Communist delegates attending the conference were not asked to withdraw. They took a prominent part in the debates, and there was "much recrimination between them and the official Labor leaders." A fiery Communist orator, Mr. W. Gallacher, of Paisley, is quoted in this weekly as declaring in a speech: "The doors of Buckingham Palace are held wide open to the party leaders. . . . Only the entrances to the workhouses to the workers." Mr. J. Ramsay MacDonald, Britain's former Labor Premier, scathingly denounced "the attacks and the constant repetition of vulgarity that come from Communists regarding Trade Union leaders," and he ended his speech with the words:

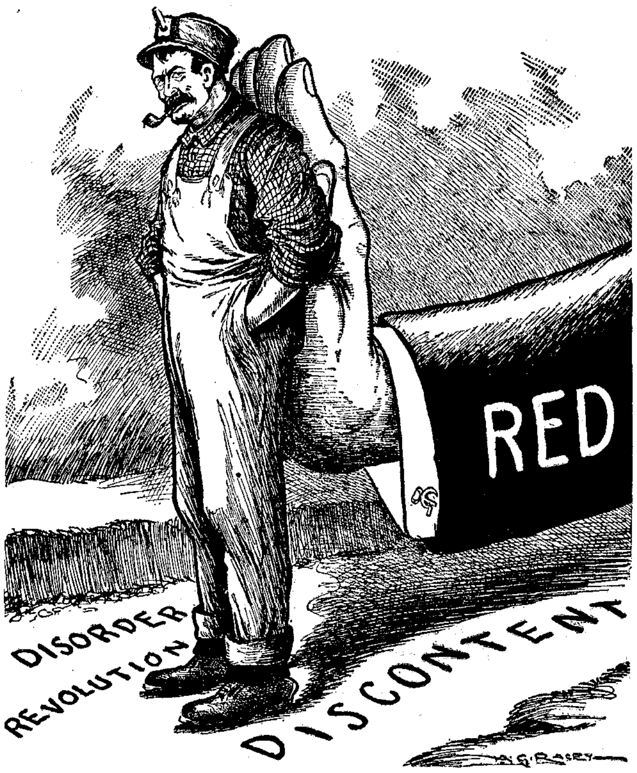
> "It is about time that we should face these slanders, and point out that nobody from the point of view of vulgar display of wealth, nobody from the point of view of wasting the national resources in riotous living, is less entitled to point the finger of scorn at me or any one else, than the Communist leaders in this country."

A Labor newspaper, the London *Daily Herald*, credits the conference by its vote on the question of its relationship with the Communists, as having "reaffirmed its belief in the capacity of the democracy through its democratic institutions to achieve, in an orderly and peaceful way, the transformation of Capitalism into Socialism," and it adds:

> "The cleavage between the Labor party and the Communist party is one of principle which expresses itself in the methods to be employed to achieve a new order of society. The Labor party has always stood for the idea that by utilizing to the full the democratic machinery of Parliament and local authorities, by applying economic pressure through the trade-union movement, by political and industrial education of the masses, Socialism can be won peacefully."

Something was bound to happen at this conference, writes "Ranker," in a Labor weekly, *The New Leader* (London), and something did happen, according to this Labor observer, who calls it "MacDonald's Conference." But that something was so completely surprizing to most of the prophets, he avers, that 1925, if for nothing else, is bound to live long in the memories of those who took part in the Liverpool Conference. This question is then asked:

> "What was it the prophets went forth to see? The Communists were to assemble in force, and even if they did not win, would be likely considerably to damage the moral prestige of the constitutionalists. The record of the Labor Government was to be critically examined in detail, and the discontents engendered by that period in office were to be voiced and prest home by those who had been grumbling in the press and on the platform during the last ten months. Finally the leadership of Ramsay MacDonald was to be assaulted by horse, foot and battery, and the public was to be made aware that, great as his personal ascendency had been in the past, he no longer represented the mind and mood of the party. Altogether Labor was to orientate afresh. The old gods were to be overthrown; the industrialists were to put the middle-class usurpers in their places; the sturdy rank and file was to thunder forth a brand new gospel.
>
> "Somehow or other nothing remotely resembling these things happened. As soon as the old guard appeared on the platform the critics scurried away like frightened rabbits. The bold words so long contemplated were stifled at birth, and the silence was almost complete. All that was left on the stricken field was a handful of shoddy Falstaffs telling what they might have said or done. Let it be said at once that Ramsay MacDonald dominated the Conference from start to finish: he dominated by sheer intellectual ability; by force of conviction; by downright courage.
>
> "Two outstanding impressions remain in my mind. One, the complete and absolute leadership of MacDonald. The other, the cowardly desertion from the Communists of their camp followers. For the Communists, fighting with their backs against the wall, one has admiration; but for those who have flattered them, egged them on, talked grandiloquently and continually of the united front, and then sat with folded arms and silent lips, what can one say?"



A CANADIAN THRUST

The hand that keeps forever urging him along this road.
—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

In another London weekly, *The Clarion*, Mr. Harry Pollitt, the boilermakers' representative, and secretary of the Minority Labor Movement, is quoted as saying:

> "The conference will be remembered chiefly for the undoubted ascendency of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald and the triumph of the Liberal party's resolutions proposed by the Labor party executive.
>
> "It would be folly to imagine that the 'coordinated policy' adopted by the delegates in any way represents the real views of the active workers, both in the local Labor parties and the trade unions."

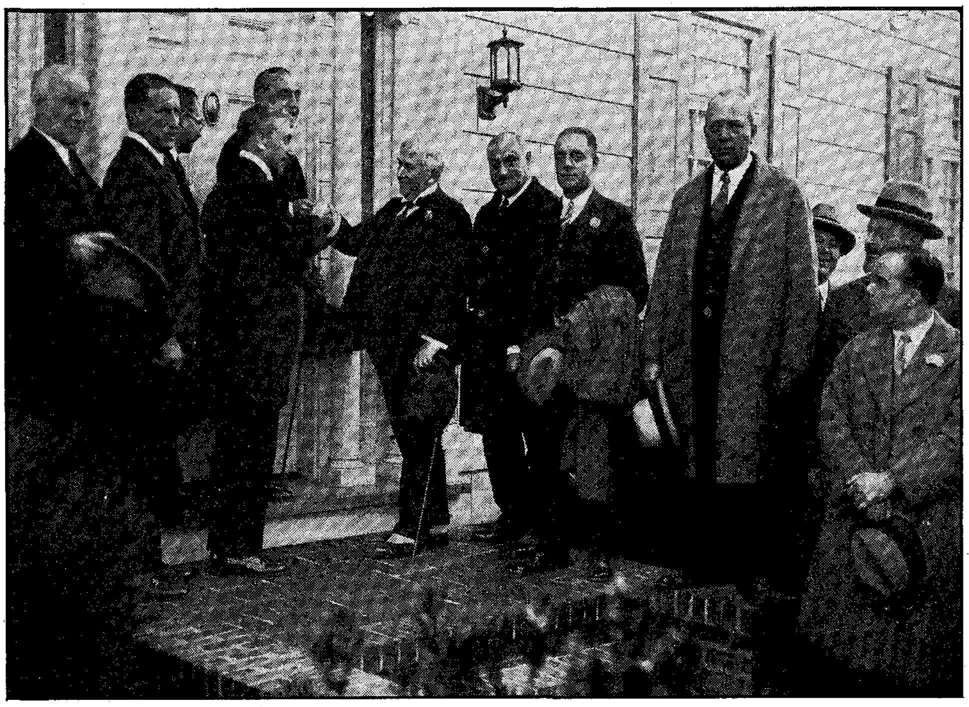
But the Labor Correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian* writes:—

> "The defeat was a defeat of the Communist party's principles. As the tactics of the frontal attack were dictated from Moscow, it will now be for the Communist International to consider what its next move will be. It is too much to hope that it will admit the defeat, and cease its propaganda, for unless it can succeed in England, a very large part of the Communist theory of the world revolution will fall to the ground. But there are many disturbed minds in Moscow. The political attack has failed. The attack on the trade unions through the Minority Movement is going badly."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

AN AMERICAN HOUSE IN PARIS

THE MOST UNUSUAL AMERICAN AMBASSADOR ever sent to France will set sail for Paris on November 27. This ambassador, having taken up quarters in the Grand Palais, in the American Section of the International Exhibition of Household Appliances and Labor-Saving Devices, will demonstrate to the men and women of France how American inventive genius and commercial enterprise have driven drudgery from our homes and increased our comforts and luxuries. The ambassador's official title will be "the American Home." Says the General Commissioner of the American Section, in a press bulletin:



AMERICA'S GIFT TO THE FRENCH HOUSEWIFE

The French Consul-General in New York receives from Arthur Williams the keys of the American Home which is to be exhibited in France. Mr. Williams is vice-president of the New York Edison Company and president of the American Committee of the Paris International Exhibition of Household Appliances and Labor-Saving Devices where the house is to be shown. Albert Broisat, General Commissioner of the American Section, stands on the doorstep.

"The formal opening of the American Home—work on which was begun in May and which, after remaining on exhibition here for one month, will be dismantled, shipped to France with all its equipment and furnishings, and reconstructed in the Grand Palais—will take place in Brooklyn. The opening will be accompanied by a house-warming party given by the American Committee of the International Exhibition.

"The American Home is being built and equipped as a cooperative enterprise of more than thirty manufacturers and trade associations. No expense is being spared to make it typical of the best America has to show Europe in the art of equipping and furnishing a home.

"The original idea of the American Home grew out of a report made by Albert Broisat, General Commissioner of the American Section of the Commission, who was sent to this country last spring by the Department of Public Instruction of the French Republic, under whose auspices the Exhibition is to be held.

"'The French people know that you Americans have mastered the art of getting your household and office work done with a minimum of human drudgery,' declared M. Broisat, 'but they do not know how you manage this. The French housewife who still does her washing, ironing, cooking, sewing, scrubbing and cleaning with her own hands has much to learn from the American woman who uses little electrical servants for such work. And the European employer has much to learn from the American business man who uses in his office, as well as in the factory, machines which reduce human labor to a minimum. That is why we have set aside a large and important space in the Government Palace at Paris for an American Section of the exhibit to which every country in the world has been asked to send representatives, and which will, I am sure, be visited by every traveler in France next winter.'

"Following M. Broisat's report an American Committee of business men was organized. Plans for the American Section were considered, and it was decided that the United States could best be represented by a typical American home which would serve as a model in beauty of architecture and furnishings and in perfection of mechanical appliances of all that this country has to give to France.

"When the International Exhibition has closed, the house will be given to the French citizen who has made the greatest contribution to humanity in recent years. The house will then be dismantled for the last time and once more reconstructed on a site selected by the fortunate French citizen.

"The exterior of the American Home is designed along the lines of a modest early American house. It is a two-story, shingle house with ten rooms and four baths. Only Colonial and early American furnishings and decorations are used. All the furniture selected is authentic in design, many pieces having actually been copied from Metropolitan Museum exhibits. Altho the furnishings are copies from period pieces, however, the comfort and livableness of the home have not been sacrificed in any particular.

"The fact that the American Home is to be twice dismantled and twice reconstructed has not deterred the builders from making the house complete in every respect, with running hot and cold water, gas and electric service, and a place for every labor-saving and comfort-providing device used in American homes throughout the country.

"The kitchen and laundry will undoubtedly make the French women rub their eyes in amazement. For this model home will introduce to French women devices which are rarely seen or heard of in France, such as the vacuum-cleaner, washing and ironing machines, fireless cookers, electrical refrigerator, and numerous other labor-saving devices.

"The American Section may well cause a 'revolution in the French household,' according to Mr. Williams. 'French women of all classes will be astounded to see the great diversity and usefulness of American mechanical devices. Electrical service is available everywhere in France, but it is used almost exclusively for lighting, for the many wonderful electric devices so common in American homes are practically unknown to the great majority of French women. The American Home should serve to strengthen the strong bond of friendship existing between the French and the American peoples.'"

NO NATURALLY BAD CHILDREN

CHILDREN are not bad by nature, declares Dr. Edgar A. Doll, an authority on child psychology, who discusses child conduct in *Hygeia*, a popular health magazine published by the American Medical Association (Chicago). A child's conduct, he says, is called good or bad as it makes life easier for adults or puts us to inconveniences. It is difficult for parents or teachers to apply a standard of conduct based on the child's intent or the child's welfare rather than their own convenience, comfort or pleasure. When, therefore, the conduct of children conflicts with our own immediate happiness, we are prone to ascribe some malicious intent and to look for anti-social motives. Dr. Doll goes on;

> "Children commonly fail to do what we consider the right thing, because they fail to understand what is desired of them. They have not been adequately instructed, they have misunderstood, or they have lacked intelligence to understand or to judge well. We must not forget that example is stronger than precept, and that many of the undesirable activities of children are the result of imitation of other children whose social training has been neglected or unsuccessful.
>
> "But the study of intelligence does not explain all the difficulties of child behavior. More recently we are beginning to understand that the emotions of children play a much more powerful part in determining conduct than has previously been supposed. We have been inclined to look on children's emotions as consequences of their actions. We are beginning to understand that these emotional disturbances may be the most important determiners of child behavior. Emotional instability is now seen to be both the cause and the effect of misconduct, thus creating a vicious circle of ever-widening scope."

Four types of emotional disturbances are found in children, according to Dr. Doll. These are:

> "1. Those that are normal to the growing child and reflect the natural influences of the development of his personality.
> "2. Those caused by some abnormal physical condition, usually subject to remedial treatment or correction.
> "3. Those arising from strictly social causes.
> "4. Those due to unfortunate mental organization such as conflicts, attitudes, faulty habits, uncontrolled instincts."

In these days when parents have more time to observe their children, and have fewer children to observe, unusual attention is being given, Dr. Doll notes, to the natural activities of children. This leads to alarm on the part of those who may not be sufficiently informed as to what is normal child conduct. He goes on:

> "We must not forget that children are naturally restless, active, flighty, volatile in their interests, and with but little sense of responsibility. We forget that both in judgment and in acquired information they do not have the ability of adults. We are, therefore, more inclined to be impatient than just. We are too prone to praise or to blame without much effort at trying to understand. We forget that the child is happier when he does well than when he does poorly, and that his most natural tendency is the desire to please, since this brings him happiness.
>
> "While we know that such things as erupting teeth and the physiological changes of adolescence are accompanied by emotional disturbances, we are all too careless in failing to give due weight to them. On the other hand, too much regard for physical factors may result in the child's taking advantage of a too sentimental sympathy. In adult life, we must all control our emotions as best we can, regardless of our physical condition.
>
> "When we remember that the majority of these emotional disturbances are natural and normal, are incidental to the child's social adjustments and are of comparatively brief duration, we can save ourselves time, energy and worry by more or less temporizing with the condition until it is outgrown."

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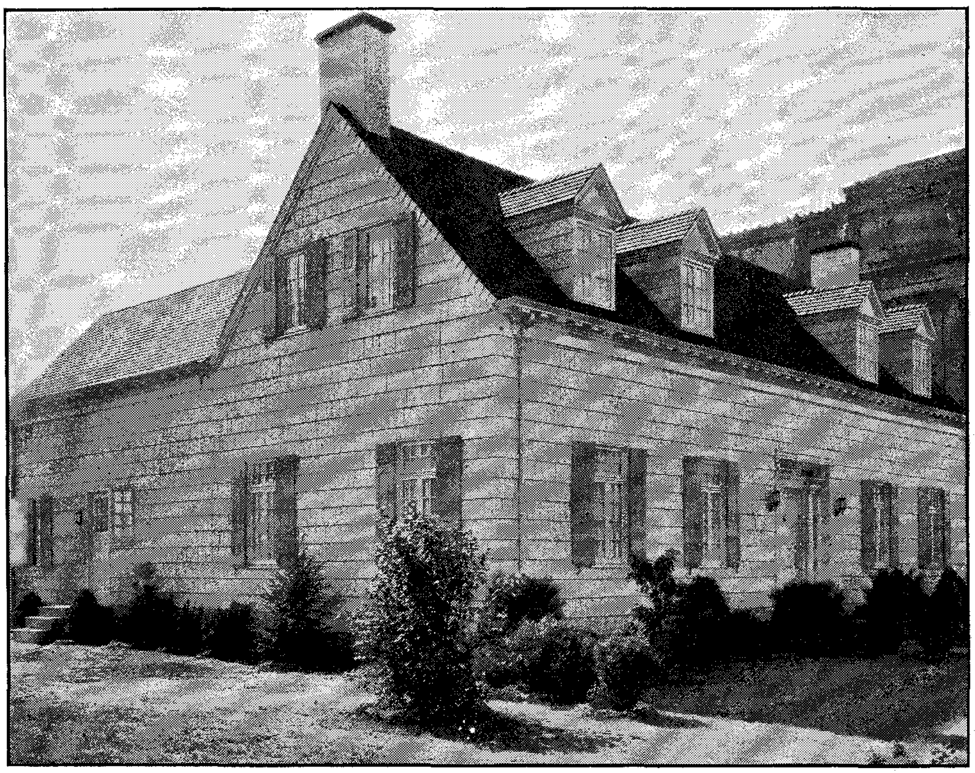


AN AMBASSADOR TO FRANCE

The typical American home that is to be exhibited in Paris next spring.

RADIO SIGNALS FOR MAIL PLANES—A radio beacon tower is to be erected at Monmouth, Illinois, for the Air Mail Service, we learn from the New York *Times*. The new arrangement is known as the interlocking signal system, and it is thus described:

> "The pilot, trying to keep his course in the direction of the transmitting beacon, hears certain signals. To the right and left of the course these signals have somewhat the character of the Morse 'N' and 'A,' respectively. On the course, where these two interlocking signals are of the same intensity, a third signal is formed, such as the Morse 'T,' which is a continuous and unbroken sound. Hearing this constant sound, the pilot knows he is on his course. If the sound becomes broken into either of the two signals before mentioned, he knows he is to the right or the left of the course and must try for correction by resetting the nose of his plane until he hears the constant signal once more. One difficulty with the system has been that the flyer has had to depend entirely upon his hearing, involving considerable concentration and the possibility of personal error.
>
> "To correct this difficulty a visual indicator has been developed, which consists of three small lights, mounted on the instrument board and connected with the receiving set. The unbroken signal obtained by the interlocking of the two separate signals at a point of equal intensity causes a relay to operate a telephone selector, which, in turn, causes a white light to flash. While the white light is on, the pilot knows he is on the right course. To either side of the course, the component signals actuate relays which in turn cause the selector to close the circuit, lighting a green or red light to the right or the left of the course, respectively."

THE MIND OF AN APE

SOCIALLY-MINDED CREATURES must be studied in groups. A study of human psychology made from a man in solitary confinement would not be worth much. This fact is applied to the chimpanzee in a recent book by Prof. Wolfgang Kohler, a German authority, described by a reviewer in *Nature* (London) as "a distinct advance in comparative psychology." Professor Kohler was able to study his chimpanzees in very favorable conditions of health and housing in Teneriffe. He realized that these apes are characteristically social creatures and must be studied in companionship with their fellows. A chimpanzee is intellectually and emotionally bewildered if it is kept in solitary confinement. "It is hardly an exaggeration," he asserts, "to say that a chimpanzee kept in solitude is not a real chimpanzee at all." We read in the review:

"Professor Kohler's experiments were also marked by their critical carefulness. No emphasis is laid on single incidents; the crucial experiments were repeated many times. Generous descriptions were for the most part rejected.

"The book gives abundant evidence of genuine intelligence or power of perceptual inference. Thus a chimpanzee will pile one box on the top of another to the number of four, in order to reach a banana fastened to the roof of the cage. In the course of a forenoon a clever chimpanzee discovered how to fit a short bamboo rod into the end of a longer and broader one, so that it was able to reach a prize lying beyond the bars. Even more striking was the prolonged biting at an unsuitable piece of wood so that it could be fitted into the bamboo rod, thus making a double stick. The apes often showed very precise observation, for example, of the spot on raked and featureless ground where they had seen some treasure buried. They recognized their teacher or a companion after prolonged absence, tho on the whole, out of sight is out of mind to a chimpanzee. A conspicuous feature was their restless inquisitiveness; it often seemed as if they liked trying for trying's sake. They would feed the hens with bread which they themselves were not fond of, and would watch the details of the pecking with great interest—obviously the beginning of chimpanzeeish ornithology. This they would prosecute by luring a hen close to the cage and then suddenly giving it a dig in the ribs with a stick. Very quaint was the appreciation of a hand-mirror and the passage to the use of other things as mirrors, such as pieces of metal or even a pool of rain-water, at which they would stare long and intently, just as if self-consciousness was dawning. Yet in spite of long-continued experiments, the apes never got away from the conviction that there was an elusive 'other fellow' through the looking-glass. For him they would lie in wait and at him they would make many a sudden pounce!

"The particular limitations of chimpanzees seem to be their poor vocabulary and their slight capacity for working with 'images' in the mind. They solved many problems, such as those we have mentioned, but one condition of success is that they must be brought into circumstances where the factors that constitute the solution are all visibly given. They must have all the facts of the case within their visual range. The book seems to us a very valuable one: its net result is to show that chimpanzees are very ingenious within a narrow range."

MEN AND ELEPHANTS IN FLORIDA

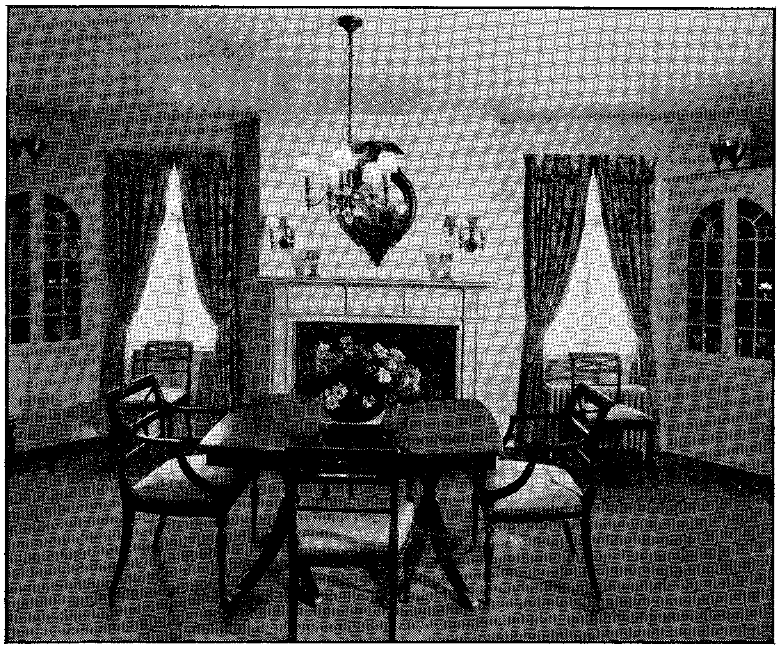
PREHISTORIC MEN LIVED IN AMERICA at the same time as the mammoths and mastodons, and those now extinct elephants survived in the South 10,000 to 50,000 years later than in other parts of the continent. This is indicated by remains discovered by a joint expedition of the Smithsonian Institution and Amherst College near the towns of Melbourne and Vero, Florida. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

"Preliminary results of the expedition were tentatively announced by Dr. J. W. Gidley, of the Smithsonian Institution, who has just returned from Florida. Dr. Gidley in cooperation with Prof. F. B. Loomis of Amherst, directed the excavations which revealed a crusht human skull, together with stone arrow-heads, ten feet below the surface in close association with prehistoric animal remains.

"Similar deposits were found in three different places near Melbourne and at Vero, showing that the remains are typical of a wide extent of country. In the more recent accumulations of limestone shells, lying above the mammoth and human bones, were found fragments of pottery, while in the sand below the elephant layer were discovered the teeth of horses, camels, and saber-tooth tigers, typical of the pleistocene period of 50,000 or more years ago.

"Dr. Gidley states that there is every evidence that the human remains were not buried in the mammoth strata at some more recent time, but that they were deposited during the same period and in a similar way to the animal bones.

"The discovery of the existence of this distinct layer of ancient elephant and human relics not only shows that man was a contemporary of the mammoth on this continent as in Europe, but reveals for the first time that the big elephants probably survived for thousands of years later than has hitherto been thought. Dr. Gidley estimates that these American elephants lived in Florida, perhaps 10,000 years after those whose remains were recently discovered in the former swamps of Indiana, and which have been assigned to the late pleistocene or Ice Age."



PARIS WILL LEARN HOW AMERICANS DINE AT HOME

Typical American dining-room to be exhibited in France.

A NEW SOURCE OF HELIUM—A new way of getting helium has been suggested in Germany by Dr. Kurt Peters of the Physical Technical Institute of Berlin. It is to be distilled from radioactive minerals used in various industries, and mainly from monazite sand, which is made into Welsbach mantles, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington)

"Altho it has been known for a long time that these minerals give off helium when heated, the gas has never been recovered commercially. Dr. Peters estimates that a production of from fifteen to twenty thousand cubic feet is available annually, which is a thousandth as much as was lost in the *Shenandoah* disaster in one day. While this amount will not be sufficient for use in dirigibles it is expected to suffice for technical purposes. Dr. Meissner, also of the Physical-Technical Institute in Berlin, obtained about twenty-five cubic feet of the gas from a neon-helium mixture. This was obtained as a by-product in the manufacture of liquid air used in Berlin refrigeration plants, after months of distillation in the laboratory. It is estimated that this amount of helium came from about five million cubic feet of air."

EXPLORING THE SECRET OF MAGNETIC EYES

THE EYE IS THE WINDOW OF THE SOUL. This has often been said, writes Henry de Varigny in *L'Echo de Paris*, and every one knows by experience that if we wish to be sure of the real intentions of one with whom we are talking, we fix our eyes on his, as if to see what may be found at the bottom—that is to say, in his personality. We instinctively distrust the man who does not look us in the eye; we regard him as a deceiver, and the fact that his eye will not meet ours is taken to mean that he is afraid of betraying himself, of allowing us to find out that if he says "yes," he will not act accordingly, despite his assurances. Then, too, we read further:

"There is a sort of antagonism between glances of the eye. Two persons can not long sustain each other's steady gaze. After a few instants, the eyes turn away, as if, on both sides, there was an impression of having committed or undergone some indiscretion.

"There is no one, besides, who does not find an insistent gaze disagreeable. 'What does this person want? we ask ourselves. And we turn away our eyes, to see whether the gaze will continue. There is at once antagonism and attraction, which latter may go so far as to become fascination.

"Another thing still. We sometimes hear people boast of exercising an attraction, of obliging a person, by a steady look, to turn around and look at them. This is always an exaggeration. The experiment has been made by an American psychologist. It consisted in finding out whether a subject placed in the rear rows of an audience really could force a person in front of him to turn around, this subject being a chance selection. Thus made, the experiment always fails. It succeeds, on the contrary, if the two persons can see one another without its being necessary for the 'fascinated' person to turn around, and if the active subject has taken care previously to attract the attention of the passive one by looking at him. If the active keeps up his gaze at the passive, the latter will notice it, and his eyes will often seek those of the former, even if it is necessary for him to turn his head a little. Education and the intimate preoccupations of the moment also play an important part in the matter, and a considerable number of subjects remain quite indifferent.

"Does there then exist a radiation emanating from the eye, explaining this antagonism of the gazes? An English experimenter, Mr. C. Russ, believes so, after several years of experiment, and he has set forth his reasons in *Discovery* for April (see also *Nature*, September 1 and 8, 1921).

"The essential thing is to find an experimental detector of the invisible ray capable of reacting on the gaze. And, naturally enough, Mr. Russ has inquired whether he could not detect some form of electric or electro-magnetic radiation. This is how he went about it: He suspended a bobbin of metallic wire, forming a solenoid, in a metal chamber, connected to earth and having a glass window. The bobbin was hung by a silk thread having no torsion, whose other end was attached to a stopper that closed a cylindrical chimney surmounting the chamber, and about a foot long. The two ends of the spiral forming the bobbin were connected. Above the bobbin, at right-angles with it, was a small magnet to keep it fixt in one direction. Under the bobbin, on the floor of the chamber, was a graduated circle so that the position taken by the bobbin could be noted.

"If the eye really causes a current in the coil, this will become magnetic and tend to place its axis parallel to that of the small magnet. The apparatus is allowed time to settle into a position of equilibrium, and then the experimenter looks steadily at the bobbin. This alters its direction, and when it stops turning, the eye is turned away. The bobbin then takes up its initial position. The deviation, which is slight, is then noted. The movement occurs in 5 seconds, and may be as great as 30 degrees in dry weather; it is smaller and slower in moist weather with low barometer. But it is also obtained, tho more slowly, by means of a light ray. In a vacuum it is less.

"How shall we explain this phenomenon? Movements in the air are not the cause, the apparatus being enclosed. Does heat act? What of the operator's face? But the action of vessels containing hot or boiling water is very slight—at most, only a quarter of that of the eye.

"To sum up, the gaze would appear capable, at a small distance, of disturbing an electrostatic system, charged or not. The author's opinion is that the body, the brain, and especially the eye, emit a radiation of electric or electromagnetic waves. This may be more considerable at some points of the body than at others. We know in any case that there are various electric changes in the organism at every moment. Whether we use a condenser, a solenoid or a solenoid in a magnetic field, the child as well as the adult affects it, tho in less degree. The action varies greatly. Mr. Russ considers a 15-degree deviation as the average, in his subjects; but a very brilliant actress and an aviator who ranks as an 'ace' have caused a rapid deviation of 60 degrees. And a robust subject provokes a more important reaction than an invalid.

"This is all very curious; but of course more precise investigations, conducted by electrical experts, are necessary before coming to any conclusions."

WAS HAMMOND'S PIANO "MADE IN GERMANY"?

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE USUAL RULE that every new improvement proves to be old, having been devised at divers times and places aforetime by persons who have kept unduly quiet about it, the invention of John Hays Hammond, Jr., for a tone-swelling device within a pianoforte, recently described in these columns, has brought out information regarding other similar devices. Charles Mehlin, of West New York, New Jersey, quoted in *The Music Trade Review* (New York) as one of the foremost authorities on acoustics and their application to modern piano building, contributes to that paper a summary of his opinions on the new Hammond piano. He writes:

"I have been intensely interested in the article describing a new swell-effect for the piano, and am much pleased that the piano industry has been afforded a little limelight in connection with it. A series of shutters over the strings, as he describes the invention (?), is no invention at all. We have one here in our factory, fitted to one of our style 24 grands, the invention of Dr. Kurt Hetzel, the Bavarian orchestra leader, which was demonstrated by him at our Fifth avenue warerooms a few years ago. The only difference between his and Mr. Hammond's idea is that the latter makes the strings grand rim wider, creating a greater air-chamber between the strings and the shutters, but the idea is the same and operates the same.

"My crescendo pedal, which is of a basic nature and absolutely controls the exact amount of air set in motion by every musical tone of the piano, is simpler, requires no extra depth of case, and is controlled by only three small shutters and operated in conjunction with my patented free vibrating sounding-board.

"I perfected such an invention several years ago, and I am only waiting until the public becomes acquainted with my chromatic bridge, free vibrating sounding-board, and other patents embodied in the construction of our pianos, when I will introduce this crescendo pedal. Some of the great masters who have heard it while I had it set up have told me that piano music will be rewritten when this is put on the market.

"The object sought by Hammond's invention can not be successfully attained in my opinion (and from any experiments) by covering the strings with a series of shutters. It must come from the pulsations of the resonator, or sounding-board over a chamber which encloses the exact amount of air set in motion by these pulsations, caused by the vibrations of the strings of the piano. This chamber must not enclose more or less air than is displaced by all of the eighty-eight notes of the piano; it must be exact in this respect the same as the size of a sound-box for any pitch of a tuning-fork. A series of shutters over the strings acts as a natural dampener, such as when the grand top is down, and is particularly noticeable where a piano is built with all the strings the same height from the sounding-board, and where no regard is given to the amplitude of the strings. This is a fact with every piano made to-day—with ours the only exception.

"One would receive a better effect of the Hammond idea if the strings were placed in the center between the sounding-board and the shutters a greater distance away from the bass strings and gradually less to the extreme treble in accord with the amplitude of the strings and the vibrations of the strings. My father, Paul G. Mehlin, made just such a shutter arrangement as Mr. Hammond about fifty years ago, and the Smith American Organ Company had it on their organs long before that."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

WHAT LITERARY MEN BELIEVE IN RELIGION

SOME YEARS AGO Mr. Richard Le Gallienne wrote a book called "The Religion of a Literary Man," but it apparently didn't settle the case. *The Daily Express* (London) has been interrogating a number of England's leading literary lights on the subject of their personal religion, and the result has given Mr. Chesterton, who doesn't appear in the list of confessors, a chance to wax sarcastically humorous over the failure to discover much of any religion at all among the group. "It is very desirable," says he in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London), "to know what some of our most brilliant contemporaries believe or disbelieve; always supposing that the brilliant contemporaries know. But most of them seem to be quite agnostic even about their own agnosticism." Mr. Arnold Bennett started the ball rolling, and his confessions called out responses from seven bishops of the Church of England. It is impossible, of course, to give more than a hint of what the ten famous writers have to say. Besides Mr. Bennett they are Hugh Walpole, Rebecca West, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, E. Phillips Oppenheim, Compton MacKenzie, J. D. Beresford, H. de Vere Stackpoole, Israel Zangwill, Henry Arthur Jones. For good measure there was one from "An Unknown Man," and Mr. Bennett was given the privilege of a riposte after the series closed. Quoting him in brief:

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ARNOLD BENNETT

"My religion is necessarily a religion of works rather than of faith."

"Of all the Oriental creeds of which I have knowledge, the Christian creed is to me the least satisfactory, save only that of Mohammedanism. (It should be remembered that the Christian creed is Oriental. Every Occidental creed in Europe has died out.) On the other hand, the moral teaching of Christ makes a most powerful appeal to me, and I should not care to assert that in the field of morals Christ was not the greatest man that ever lived.

"All religious dogma, of course, assumes that there is a future life, and most of it deals with the influence of our earthly conduct upon the future life. If here we do or believe such and such things, we shall be rewarded beyond the grave. If we do or believe such and such other things, we shall be punished beyond the grave. These dogmas vary in different religions and often within the same religion, and are sometimes mutually contradictory. None of them has ever appealed to me sufficiently to persuade me of its truth. I have therefore kept an open mind about them.

"But long ago I ceased to feel any interest in any of them, being convinced that I could never arrive at any definite conclusion concerning them, and hence that to occupy myself with them was a waste of my time. There may be a heaven; there may be a hell. And also there may not be. I don't know, and I feel sure that on earth I never shall know. On a balance of probabilities I am inclined to accept the theory of a future life; and I am fairly sure that, if indeed there is a future life, my conduct in this present life will materially affect the nature of it. Further than this I do not go, can not go, and do not wish to go."

Mr. Walpole was "intended to be a clergyman." Until the age of eighteen he "did no direct native thinking about religion but simply accepted what was given." Then he went to work in a Liverpool Seaman's Mission, and there "everything crumbled." From then until 1914 he was occupied in discovering "how beautiful and exciting and amusing this world was, and especially my place in it." The war effected a change:

"Spiritual life is so vague a phrase that I am reluctant to use it, but what I mean is that I became gradually suspicious that something of far greater import than the life of the body was involved in the history of each individual. I say 'suspicious,' because now, at the age of forty-one, I can, for myself, speak with no positive certainty. I have witnessed that certainty of immortality in many others, and I have also many friends to whom the possibility of anything but material life seems absurd, but at the last one can learn only through one's own experience.

"The important point for me was that after the second year of the war I was conscious in myself of the existence of some other life besides my physical one. I had not wished nor asked for it, I had done nothing definite myself toward the creation of it; it was simply there as my face and hands and feet were there."

Miss West feels that "Christianity must be regarded not as a final revelation, but as a phase of revelation." Christianity, at its birth, "took certain forms suited to the needs of that age, but are unsuited to the man of this age"—

"But even when Christianity is stript of doctrines that were created to serve a special purpose, but now serve none, there is no reason to suppose that it is the final revelation of the divine to humanity. There might quite possibly come another word that would be to us as absolute a solvent of our difficulties about life as Christianity was to the difficulties of the early Christians. I find confirmation of that hope in the feeling of sacredness that I intuitively perceive in all efforts to extend the sphere of personal liberty. When we let people do what they like and say what they like we are giving the Divine a chance to express itself when it comes. The spirit of tolerance represents the merciful hand of

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Christ thrust through the ages, saving the next Christ from crucifixion."

Conan Doyle was born a Roman Catholic, but as most every one now knows he has adopted a form of religion which seeks veritable communication with the unseen world. Mr. Oppenheim professes "the religion of the man in the street." It is "an attitude of reverent ignorance as regards the great unsolved problems of life and death, but a desire as one looks upward in vain, to pass through one's day-by-day life, believing that in one's own fellow creatures there must be a spark of that divinity which elsewhere eludes us." Mr. MacKenzie is a Catholic and declares "if I had not been a Papist before the war, I should have been driven into becoming one by the war"; for "alone the Church preserved her integrity during that mundane epilepsy." Mr. Beresford's spiritual history runs somewhat parallel with Mr. Walpole's, and the place at which he has arrived he sums up thus:

> "Whatever may be our conception of life after death—whether, indeed, we believe in it or not—the whole experience of mankind seems to show that the true practise of religion enforces before all else an element of self-denial. In all forms of the Christian religion this element is found in avoiding the temptation of what has been clearly defined for us as sin. In Hindu Buddhism and occultism generally the necessity for self-denial as a means to self-development is pushed to an extreme asceticism. But even in the most primitive of savage cults we find this root principle of denying ourselves something that we desire.
>
> "This, then, is what I have come to believe in as the meaning of religion as such: the element of faith as a means to the practise of self-restraint, since this is the common factor of all creeds."

HUGH WALPOLE

"More and more clearly as one grows the teachings of Christ, stript of the dogmas that others have put on them, apply with amazing wisdom and knowledge to modern conditions."

Mr. de Vere Stackpoole, observing that "hell is not preached to-day" as formerly, and "as a consequence the Church of convention has partly lost its hold upon the public," adds:

> "At the same time the religion of fear has departed for many of us, and given place to a new religion which teaches us that tho a God surely exists, we can by no means visualize Him.
>
> "It is the attempt to depict God as a Person, a superior sort of clergyman with the attributes of a magistrate and a schoolmaster, a hanging judge and a loving Father, that I am sure has been accountable for a great deal of the growth of disbelief and the birth of the age of reason among ordinary men. Disbelief in the conventional creed of our forefathers, belief on lines more rational and understandable.
>
> "Belief in good and evil, belief that in clinging to good as far as in us lies is the best form of worship of the spirit of good; and in avoiding evil, as far as in us lies, the best means of fighting the spirit of evil."

Israel Zangwill supplies two omissions by saying "Wells and Shaw are modern Manichæans," adding:

> "Possibly the last word remains with the bold utterance of Isaiah: 'I create Good and I create Evil; I am the Lord.' But even this view of religion can not blind us to the fact that life remains a tragi-comic mystery and that a God without a sense of humor—as I was before Dean Inge in saying—would be to that extent our inferior. I agree with the hero of 'The Next Religion' in his doctrine of 'one world at a time' and in his view that if we fail to turn our planet into a paradise, no power outside us will do it. I do not share the megalomaniac view of my friends Maeterlinck, Shaw or Wells that we shall ever be able to steer our planet through space. As for Einstein's view of space, true or not, I regard it as 'relatively' unimportant.
>
> "A future life is unthinkable but not therefore impossible, and there are not a few people I should love to see again or to atone to, tho it seems pointless if they are transmogrified beyond recognition. As for the idea of 'Back to Methuselah,' altho human life is extending, that can at best alter only the ratios. At 600 I feel I should have the same old foibles as I find in myself at sixty."

COMPTON MACKENZIE

"All that humanity can believe, all that humanity can hope, all that humanity can love, I find in Roman Catholicism."

Henry Arthur Jones, speaking of his days of skepticism and later, writes:

> "He who chiefly propt my mind and steered my course in those days was Matthew Arnold. If to-day I were asked for the clearest expression of my religious belief (so far as I have a belief that can be formulated) I should find it in that long, courageous song of Empedocles, with its final note:
>
> I say: Fear not! Life still
> Leaves human effort scope
> But since life teems with ill
> Nurse no extravagant hope.
> Because thou must not dream, thou
> needst not then despair.
>
> "Arnold constantly sends out the loftiest and most invigorating religious strains and impulses. We can lean upon him and face the darkness with him."

To give each man a voice makes compression almost cruel. Readers may say with the editor of *Truth* (London), commenting on the symposium:

> "At the same time, I confess I do not see why the religion of novelists should be considered of more interest to the rest of mankind than the religion of motorists, or botanists, or pianists, or pyrotechnists. Why should writers of fiction be considered specialists in eternal truth? It would be helpful, I think, to people in search of religions if *The Express* were to open its confessional-box to some of the more practical and prosaic professions. They may not be averse to a little free publicity—still less publicity for which the advertiser is paid, instead of receiving payment, which is reported to be the benevolent basis of this particular scheme. Many people might like to know more than they do about the religion of a few eminent doctors and solicitors. Why should they not?"

And Mr. Chesterton, already referred to:

> "The symposium is in one way really interesting and important. It marks something curiously lopsided about modern life. These men are some of the ablest and most acute artists we have. It is amazing that they should be able to imagine, to create, to sympathize, to describe, and not be able to think. They can tell us what is in the subconsciousness of a suicidal South American violinist, but they can not tell us what is in their own heads. It is very strange."

J. D. BERESFORD

"The whole experience of mankind seems to show that the true practise of religion enforces before all else an element of self-denial."

REBECCA WEST

"But certain forms which Christianity had to take to satisfy the needs of the man of that age are unsuited to the man of this age."

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

"There seems to be no other religion left to-day for the thinking man but to worship the unknown God through his fellows."

NOVELISTS WHO REVEAL THEIR RELIGIOUS FAITH

IMITATIVE COLLEGE MORALITY

TO TELL OUR YOUTH that they are "back in the 'nineties" must be a shock to them who obviously are thinking they are at the outposts of modernity. Such is the withering verdict of an English traveler who, to get at the heart of America, leapt over New York and the East in general and sought his data in the colleges of the Middle West. In giving the readers of *The Saturday Review* (London) an account of the moral status of our youth, the writer, who remains anonymous, declares that "they have experienced all the destruction of standards which the war introduced, without any of those sobering influences which the tragedy of war and the difficulty of post-war conditions presented to the youth of England." The portrait presented may be recognized in part, but a traveler is perhaps apt to place too much significance upon isolated cases, especially if they shout loud enough. Considering that writers like Aldous Huxley and Michael Arlen are much read in America, may not our youth have felt that they were in the forefront of the battle-line instead of "back in the 'nineties"? It appears also that these "devastating" writers do not represent the great heart of England:

"In Europe we always talked vaguely about the changes in moral standards after the war. Supposedly we were all being very wicked, and men were treading out the goat-dance of Antic Hay instead of pacing the virtuous drawing-rooms of domestic felicity. All this we said; and yet, except in a few circles in Society, could we point to anything which would justify our generalizations? Was not our post-war youth struggling rather with a brave romanticism against such sordid problems as income-tax returns, housing deficiencies, and perpetually diminishing receipts?"

Comforting ourself that possibly some of the same misapprehensions may have invaded the mind of the visiting censor, we consider the mirror he holds up for our contemplation of ourselves:

"America is just beginning to discover the 'nineties and their naughtinesses, a phase which (thank God!) we in Europe have long outgrown. Oscar Wilde and Mr. George Moore are two of the most popular of our classical writers in America. Mr. Moore has long been in America the prince of limited editions, and now Wilde is to have an elaborate library edition all to himself. The better side of the movement—Walter Pater, Ernest Dowson, Lionel Johnson—is almost unknown. In one Middle-Western university I found shelves and shelves of Wilde's work, with dozens of copies of 'Dorian Gray,' and the whole in frequent use.

"Here, as in other matters, all contrasts in America are extremes. I found one university town in the corn belt where several of the oldest ladies, good church-goers, remembered the visit about forty years ago of 'such a clever young literary gentleman, Mr. Oscar Wilde.' Some of them even had a little volume of poems which they said had been inscribed by 'Mr. Wilde.' They knew nothing of Wilde after his American visit; some of them wished to know if 'the gentleman was still alive.' The undergraduate youth of the same city knew of the Wilde of 'Panthea' and 'Dorian Gray' and 'Reading Gaol,' and could not be satiated with him.

"I do not suggest that the new morality of America's youth has any close counterpart with that of our own 'nineties. All that that period symbolizes for youth in America is the revolt from tradition with an emphasis upon the liberty of physical passion. Young America, it must be remembered, has had to rebel against one of the narrowest traditions in the world, the tyranny of small-town Puritanism. I met in Kansas a high-school teacher of ability who had been dismissed from her post because the local clergyman had found a copy of De Maupassant in her rooms. Another teacher in the same State had been promoted to a headship for teaching a war-cry to his children during a religious revival. The war-cry, which has a generic resemblance with the American college war-cry, ran:

I love Jesus (Hoo! hoo! hoo!)
I hate Satan (Hoo! hoo! hoo!).

It has been from small-town fundamentalism, small towns without music, without plays, without poetry, small towns that in the culmination of their conceit imagine themselves to be the apexes of civilization, that educated American youth has broken away into a world of licence."

American youth in the Middle West, so our British observer tells us, is "passing into what may be called the biological period in morals."

"They know all about sex, and they discuss it with a frankness which I believe would be impossible in similar circles in England. They insist that morality is a tissue of conventions and hardly worth thinking about. As one young graduate of a Middle Western university exprest it to me, 'The Professor of Psychology tells me that chastity is only a secondary motive from the idea of property, so it doesn't seem much worth thinking about, does it?' One may tend to exaggerate these tendencies, but yet neither college presidents nor students would deny that they exist. Behaviorism, a form of psychology which seems to explain everything in terms of physiology, removing any obligation for ethical conduct, has developed in many districts into a cult. The sororities and fraternities preach to their adherents the doctrine of self-expression in its widest sense. The aim seems to be to play in life a part at least of the game which Mr. Sherwood Anderson and the other literary prophets of the Middle-Western revolt outline in their stories. And just at this very period when youth cries for freedom, Mr. Henry Ford has passed like a visiting angel over the Middle West, dropping his cars broadcast, and in them youth by two and two can disappear from the little home towns into any sylvan arcadia which may suggest itself to them. So it goes on, and elements of vulgarity, tho not frequent, are not always lacking. In one Middle-Western university town I found that the Mayor, distrest at the general laxity of the university community, was instituting 'a fall publicity campaign against necking parties.' That, perhaps, is an outstanding example of crudity, but it can be paralleled, and it comes from a country in which certain forms of sensibility are unknown. It was in the same university that a senior student, asked to describe the meaning of Rossetti's 'Stream's Secret,' said that it was 'one fellow afraid that another fellow was after his girl.' One can imagine the shudder that would have passed through the P. R. B. if they had heard.

"America's youth probably knows what it is doing as well as any younger generation in the world. It has an excess of material prosperity and it is indulging its whims; it is certain of the future, just as some communities of Europe are uncertain. Its excesses are the overflow of its animal strength and not, as in Europe, an opiate from that tragedy which America never knew."

BALM FOR ART-BEREFT BRITISHERS

FAILING, APPARENTLY, IN SYMPATHY over the woes of the British public in the loss of the Leverhulme collection about to be sold here, the New York correspondent of *Truth* (London) attempts to clarify the situation for those aggrieved:

"Apparently, you in the Old Country are peeved over the transatlantic purchase of Lord Leverhulme's pictures. Why, one can not imagine. On the one hand, you complain that you can not export coal because the price is too low, and then you complain, not less bitterly, that you can not retain canvas because the price is too high. What you ought to do is to transfer the toil of the miners, now unemployed, from minerals to masterpieces.

"In the meantime, why do not artists themselves market their oils while the sun shines? For every picture exported, a new picture should be painted. And the critics also should remember that some concession is due to patriotism. As long as the Royal Academy was merely a family album of presentation portraits for bank parlors, with ladies added, and also Labor statesmen, the Ruskinian writer might fairly tell the truth about chiaroscuro, anatomy and brushwork. But a wholly different situation arises when on the prestige of our pictures depends the exchange of sterling and dollars. A picture should now be described, not in terms of criticism but in terms of the sale catalog.

"After all, it is not malice that inspired the denizens of Anderson's Galleries in New York to take a big chance on trading off the late Lord Leverhulme's excellent taste in soap. These dealers merely believe that they can make a profit. You ask why a picture, even after paying duty, is a better gamble in New York than in London. The answer is, that you hold your auctions before dinner, while auctions here occur after dinner. This is all the difference between *à priori* and *ne plus ultra*. A sale in London means, moreover, that dealers bid against dealers, all of them knowing that they must leave a margin for future profit. But a sale here means that millionaires bid against millionaires, each of them knowing that the reputation for his millions depends on him outbidding everybody else. Under these circumstances, if art is not transferred from canvas to velvet, it does not know its business."

What this correspondent wishes to impress is perhaps implied by Forbes Watson in the New York *World:*

"Jacques Doucet was recently discussing with an American his collection of art in Paris. He explained that as long as he restricted his collection to the art of the eighteenth century, or to the art of earlier periods, or to that portion of the nineteenth century which had become thoroughly accepted, he had no difficulties with his friends. People admired and applauded without exception; but when, a good many years ago, he began to acquire the works of Cezanne his old friends, or at least some of them, shook their heads dubiously and, as M. Doucet put it, 'Losing the sanction of my own contemporaries, I began to wonder if I were not also too old to gain the adherence of the younger generation.'

"What apparently impelled M. Doucet to go on from Cezanne and collect the works of the younger men, Picasso and the others, as they came along was the thought that after all it is well enough to collect the art of those long since dead, but it is not by such a process that one becomes an animator.

"'I have loved my eighteenth-century things, and still love them; but, whether right or wrong in my selection of the works of the men now living and painting, my special desire has been to be an animating force by purchasing their works.' That, in general seems to be M. Doucet's present modest ambition—to be an animator."

ZANGWILL WITH HIS DAUGHTER

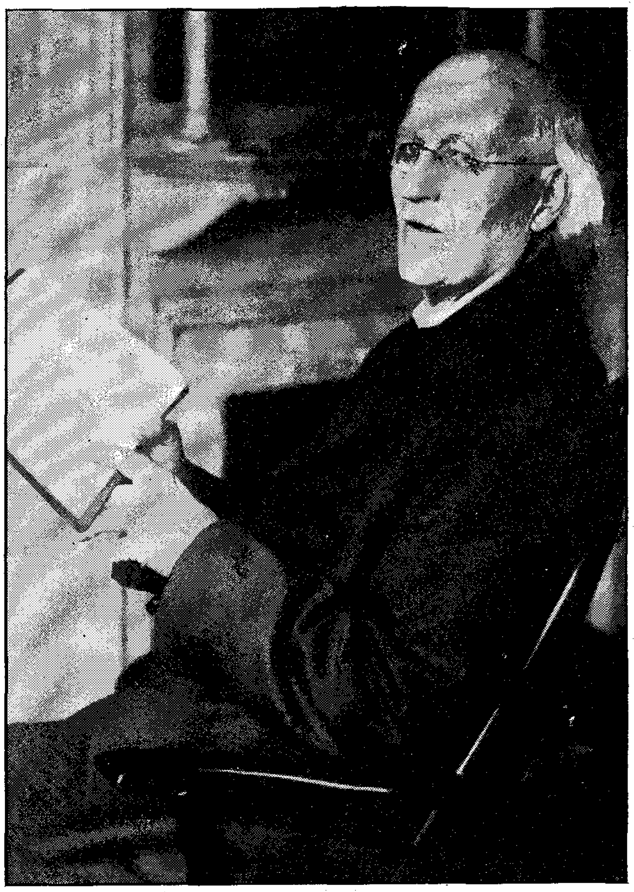
"It is now the common duty of all civilized men of every creed to find 'The Next Religion.' There is very little real difference among the higher creeds of to-day—even between such apparent opposites as Roman Catholicism and Judaism. What keeps them apart is largely the economic factor."

THE COVER—The colorful sections of some of our American cities, East and West, are those occupied by the Chinese population resident among us. Such a one is represented by our cover, by Frederic Clay Bartlett, who represents something that may or may not exist at the present time in San Francisco. Mr. Bartlett was born in Chicago, June 1, 1873. He was a pupil of Gysis in Munich, of Collin, Aman-Jean, and Whistler in Paris. He received a silver medal at the St. Louis Exposition of 1904; honorable mention at the Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, 1908; the Cahn prize, Art Institute, Chicago, 1910; silver medal of the Panama Exposition, San Francisco. His works are: Mural paintings and windows, Chicago University Club; mural paintings, in the University of Chicago; the Second and Fourth Presbyterian Church; the Council Chamber and the City Hall, Chicago; landscape, "Roman Afternoon," Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh; "Blue Blinds," Friends of American Art, Chicago; "Evening White," Chicago Municipal purchase; "Canton Street," Corcoran Gallery, Washington; mural paintings, Burnham Library, Art Institute, Chicago.

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

THE UNFROCKING OF BISHOP BROWN

THE "HERETIC" BISHOP, William Montgomery Brown, sometimes known as "the Bishop of infidels and Bolsheviki," has finally been deposed from his rank and title in the Episcopal Church and been deprived of the right to exercise ministerial functions. He is not excommunicated, and may, as he did on the eve of his judgment, partake of the bread and wine at holy communion. Many of the Bishops wept, we are told, when stern duty, as they saw it, forced them to oust their erring brother, and the aged heretic himself added his own to the tears of those who had lately been his brethren in the service of the Church. The final judgment in this dramatic and spectacular case—the first in the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America—revives again the question whether heresy trials have any place in the twentieth century, and whether subscription to a creed shall determine the validity of Christian service, within the theological definition of that term. The Episcopal Church has replied that if one would serve it in its ordained ranks, he must also accept its creed and its articles of faith.



International Newsreel photograph

"TELL IT TO AMERICA, IF YOU DARE"

Exclaims Bishop William Montgomery Brown, "heretic," when he challenges the Episcopal Bishops to say they "believe that God curst the entire human race for the sin of Adam."

Bishop Brown—for he is now a Bishop in the Old Catholic Church in America—was convicted of heresy in a lower court; that verdict was sustained by an ecclesiastical court of review, as told in these pages on February 14, 1925, and the case came up on appeal to the House of Bishops, in session at the triennial General Convention of the Episcopal Church at New Orleans. The vote to sustain the verdict was 95 to 11, for, we are told, a few were strongly opposed to the expulsion of the aged Bishop. They had no sympathy with his personal views on social and religious matters, but they were unwilling to inflict the extreme penalty. Sentence was pronounced by Presiding Bishop Ethelbert Talbot, and Bishop Brown's application before a Federal judge for a restraining injunction was denied.

Bishop Brown had his day in court. According to press reports, he defended his position by declaring that "a generation has grown up in the belief that doctrinal censures are as dead as the divine right of kings." Is this the time, he asked, for heresy trials, "the time for branding men who can not literally accept the supernaturalism of the Bible, creeds, articles and prayer-book? Will the Episcopal Church issue a flat defiance to all the aspirations of our age?" Turning the tables on his judges, as press reports relate, he challenged them with a series of questions:

> "Do you believe in hell; do you believe in an eternity of inconceivable torment for billions of men? If you do, tell it to America, if you dare. Do you believe that God curst the entire human race for the sin of Adam? Do you even believe that there was a first man Adam? I may not ask you these questions, but all America will. Let the one who is without a heresy first cast a stone."

Strenuously denying that he is an atheist, Bishop Brown declared: "When I bow to the authority of the reality which I name God, I believe most assuredly that, in this sense, He is." Taunting his judges with their difficulty in defining what views are correct for a Bishop, he went on:

> "Now, I accept those creeds, as you know. But I do not accept them as intellectual views. I accept them as religious beliefs. I accept them as symbols of my faith. I must give them *my* personal interpretation, as must every other person to-day. For the Church does not and can not interpret them for any one."

On the eve of his expulsion, Bishop Brown delivered an address at the Labor Temple in which he challenged literal acceptance of some of the Church doctrines. He was introduced by Archbishop William H. Francis, ranking prelate of the Old Catholic Church in America, in which Bishop Brown is now ordained. As he is quoted in press reports, Bishop Brown says:

> "I have pleaded guilty from the start to holding and publishing views which are at variance with the literal findings of ancient theological councils. I do deliberately differ from them. I say that they bind us not in modern times, that they have no right to bind us. The theological mind is isolated from modern life and modern scholarship. It stopt working in the thirteenth or at least in the sixteenth century.
>
> "The world says that theologians are lost in verbal quarrels, are blind to the virtues and deaf to the demands of our age, are wedded to ancient phrases for which they do not even claim divine authority. I agree in that with the world. I would offer it great and vitalizing truths, and I would tell it that it may, openly and honestly, read these truths into our ancient symbols.
>
> "A shocking heresy, is it not? And the more deeply you look into it the more you wonder that my brother Bishops would seek to bring upon me what they all regard as a great humiliation. Do they believe literally that God made man out of the dust of the earth and woman out of a 'rib of Adam'? Do they believe that the plan of God was foiled by a talking serpent and that

trillions of men were damned for that sin of disobedience? Do they believe that God, like a King of the Kongo, demanded a blood sacrifice to appease him? Remember that the compilers of our creeds literally believed and meant all these things. But we do not believe one of them. There are many who disbelieve even greater doctrines."

But in his book, "Communism and Christianity," as noted in the previous article in The Literary Digest, Bishop Brown writes scathingly of some of the principal Christian doctrines, and the Brooklyn *Eagle* asserts that "no possible polemicism can reconcile his stand with any conceivable interpretation of the Apostles Creed or the Thirty-nine Articles. Whatever else he may be, he is not an Episcopalian churchman." The exclusion of Bishop Brown does not mean the end of liberality in the Church, or even a lessening of liberality, we are told. Such a liberal as Dr. William Norman Guthrie, rector of St. Mark's-in-the-Bouwerie, New York, is quoted in *The Eagle* as having said: "None of the men fighting for freedom of religious expression has any sympathy with Bishop Brown's views." The main question involved in the controversy, thinks the Wichita *Beacon*, "is whether a single member of an organization should be permitted to teach doctrines diametrically opposed to those of the organization he represents, and remain a member of such an organization." And to *The Beacon* "common sense dictates the expulsion of such a member. The same practise obtains in all lodges, unions, clubs and other organizations where the teaching of specific doctrines is of any importance." The Omaha *Bee* argues on the same side of the question thus:

> "The Church as an organization may not put any limitation upon what a member may think or believe, but as an organization it has a right to say what its chosen leaders shall teach to the Church as an organization. When those leaders find that they are no longer in accord with the principles upon which the Church is founded, the time has come for them to sever connections, not pose as martyrs to advanced thought. Doubtless Bishop Brown has admirers and followers. No man may reach the high and honorable position of bishop without possessing high attributes of mind and heart. But if William Montgomery Brown can no longer conform to the principles of the Protestant Episcopal Church, he should step out of the bishopric, and become a leader of those who may see fit to follow him."

No organization, says the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, "could hope to remain successful with a prominent leader flouting its solemn declarations and disregarding its standards. In a collision of a single individual with a great established organization, the individual hardly may hope to win." "Whatever may be said of Bishop Brown's opinions," thinks the Springfield *Union*, "they were a complete misfit in the church of which he was a member and Bishop."

On the other side of the question, the New York *World* says that those who believe a heresy trial "does anything to heresy except increase it, have read very little history." In the opinion of the Newark *News:*

> "Any Church of God makes itself small, when instead of going unperturbed about its business, it lets the theological vagaries of one of its servants stop the wheels of its machinery. Can it afford to let itself be split by the honest doubts of one who admits that he is a heretic, judged by theological standards, but has chosen heresy in preference to 'stultification and hypocrisy'?
>
> "Is the Church too weak to affirm its faith successfully against the affirmations of one of its bishops? Do his heretical affirmations carry more weight than its repudiation of them? Can it afford to take such cognizance of them that it is thrown into turmoil for three years? Can it afford to take action that a great-souled bishop characterizes, by implication, as 'unmerciful' and that causes great numbers of Christian people to think it has blundered?
>
> "The Bishop Browns and Dr. Fosdicks get a great hearing because the Church lets itself be drawn into an argument with them. From the Church's point of view, is that good tactics? With a Church sure of its faith there is no room for arguments, so why argue?"

AMERICAN BOMBERS AND RIFF BABIES

SOME AMERICANS WILL REJOICE at the news that the American aviators who have been bombing the Riffs are to be on furlough through the rainy season, beginning November 14—a furlough which some correspondents believe will become permanent. Tho they especially disclaim that they have bombed villages filled with women and children and other non-combatants, dispatches have reached this country from time to time that the American flyers had scored many "sure hits" in dropping bombs on Riff villages. As was told in The Literary Digest of October 3, the Consul-General at Tangier was notified by the State Department that the American flyers were apparently violating the laws of the United States in giving military service against a people with which the United States is not at war. But there are reasons against this military service higher than any which depend on legal technicalities, in the opinion of some American observers. The Pittsburgh *Post* prints this dispatch: "What was once a tiny hamlet with a few houses huddled together . . . is to-night a ruin testifying to American accuracy in air-bombing," and comments: "And what were once loving mothers and bright, beautiful, prattling babies, and feeble, harmless old men and women, the dispatch might have added, but doesn't, are to-night mangled corpses." Saying that these aviators do not represent America, *The Post* asks:

> "Why are they fighting the Riffians in the first place? The United States has no quarrel with these Berber tribesmen, whose only offense against the French and Spanish is that they are trying to expel the foreign usurpers from their land. Probably the Riffians in the long run will be better off under European rule than as an independent nation. They are a semi-barbarous people with customs and practises of which civilization disapproves. Still they may point to the killing of their women and children by the airmen as an example of barbarism on the part of so-called civilized people. The American nation traditionally has always felt sympathetic toward a country striving to throw off a foreign yoke. The American aviators would have been acting more in keeping with the spirit of their native land if they had volunteered to fight for the Riffians, instead of against them. There would have been something gallant and chivalrous in going to the aid of those brave mountaineers fighting for liberty against overwhelming odds.
>
> "But there is nothing gallant or chivalrous in raining bombs on defenseless villages. It is unspeakably dirty business."

No matter what well-reasoned theses may be developed over the Moroccan situation, observes the New York *Sun*, "it is felt by the average American that the Riffs are a valorous and liberty-loving people." As *The Sun* looks at it further,

> "They may be wrong in their present revolt, which is nominally against the Sultan of Morocco, but actually against the foreign overlordship of France and Spain. But, right or wrong, liberty and independence are their watchwords, and to many American imaginations it is strange that men who should have imbibed a love for liberty in their infancy should interfere in such a quarrel and in such a way."

Bitter criticism of the American aviators comes from *The Christian Century* (Undenominational). It notes the "gusto" appearing in some of the dispatches telling how the American flyers have bombed whole villages off the map, and recalls:

> "When Germans blew up French villages or dropt bombs on London districts these same American newspapers boiled with indignation. That was a part of war—always cruel and savage—but fought by nationals who at least had the excuse of patriotism. In the case of these American soldiers of fortune there is no excuse except the joy of the man-hunt. It is royal sport, and the fact that women and children who have the misfortune to have been born in these Riffian villages are victims means no more than the death of rabbits when one hunts big game."

On the other hand, the American aviators in the Moroccan service assert that their conduct is perfectly proper, both from a legal and a moral view-point. According to an interview with a correspondent of the New York *Herald Tribune*, Lieut.-Col. Charles Kerwood, second in command of the American air squadron, says the Americans are volunteers in the guard of the Sultan of Morocco, and the officer asserts that the members of the squadron have never received official news or even official intimation that their activities were against the policy of the American Government. On the contrary, Colonel Kerwood says that they have received constant assurances that their participation in the Moroccan campaign was being well received by the people at home. He recites that Ambassador Herrick had sent the Americans a message, saying that if he were only young enough he would be delighted to join them in the work they were doing. To quote from the interview:

> "The American aviators, Colonel Kerwood said, at first were annoyed by the criticisms that they were bombing native villages in which there were women and children. In this regard and to show the extent of the operations of the American flyers, he said that for the last three weeks eight machines showed more than 420 flying hours, the planes leaving the camp as many as five times a day to embarrass enemy concentrations. Frequently, he said, it was necessary to bomb villages which the enemy used as shelters, but this was avoided whenever the Riffians could be caught in the open.
>
> "'We are convinced,' he added, 'that the claims of Abd-el-Krim are against the law as laid down in the international treaties. Even the American Government has raised no protest against this attitude. Therefore, we have decided that we have the same right, even if we belong to a non-European nation, to aid in preserving peace and order as any individual would have to go to the aid of a Paris policeman who had been attacked by a group of murderers and bandits, openly defying established laws.'"

THE CHURCH IN THE NEWS HOPPER

CHURCH NOTICES AND RELIGIOUS ITEMS which in a former day found only begrudged space in the newspaper now go into the daily news hopper like any other matter of local or general importance, and *The Reformed Church Messenger* takes occasion to speak appreciatively of the "growing spirit of intelligent cooperation on the part of the daily newspapers in the duty of encouraging church attendance." It has a special bouquet for the Reading *Eagle*, and quotes a message from that paper as an example of what newspapers can do toward helping the churches. The message is entitled, "A Great Treat Is Ready for You," and runs thus:

> "Thousands of Reading people never go to church, and they miss a great deal. You may think you do not need the church, but you do. And the church needs you. The necessity is mutual. Think what is offered! Reading has about seventy churches. There is an investment of possibly $5,000,000, all for your benefit—and it is a benefit indeed. There are over 100 soloists, choirs that number 500 trained voices, scores of organists; there are orchestras, chimes and everything in melody that can bring peace and contentment to a troubled mind after a week of business cares. Over threescore pastors, educated men, have put in hours of study preparing sermons covering a wide range of themes. If you get but a single new thought, you will be amply repaid for attending some service on Sunday. But there will be more than one beneficial thought. Some of these clergymen are orators; no two have the same style of delivery. There is clear reasoning, splendid delivery, excellent composition, all bound to inspire you. And the Sunday schools; your parents sent you—are you giving your children the same opportunity to lay the foundation for correct living, right thinking and reverence? By helping them to all this, you are helping yourself by rearing your offspring to be a credit to you and to the community. To-morrow churches costing $5,000,000 will be open to you. Over 500 singers and musicians will sing and play for your benefit. Sixty clergymen will deliver carefully prepared sermons. The same number of Sunday schools are ready to receive your children. Thousands of earnest, kind-hearted Christian men and women are ready to give you the sincere handclasp of fellowship. Doesn't all this mean something to you? With all this prepared for your benefit, why not go to some church, Sundays?"

WHAT THE Y. M. C. A. IS DOING

CRIME COST THE UNITED STATES three billion dollars in 1924. In the same year the Y. M. C. A's. in the United States and Canada, their national, State and training agencies and their services in thirty countries cost only $51,914,400. "Fill the Y. M. C. A. and keep the prisons empty," recently wrote the noted English journalist and author, P. Whitwell Wilson. Taking this statement up, Dr. Howard B. Grose, in a review of the 1924-25 Y. M. C. A. Year Book, notes that the cost of crime in a single year in the United States would pay, on the current basis, all the expenses of all the Y. M. C. A's. in the United States and Canada for sixty-two years. It would be interesting, says Dr. Grose, to carry the comparison further and figure how many years three billion dollars would maintain the mission work of the churches, the educational work and living salaries for ministers.

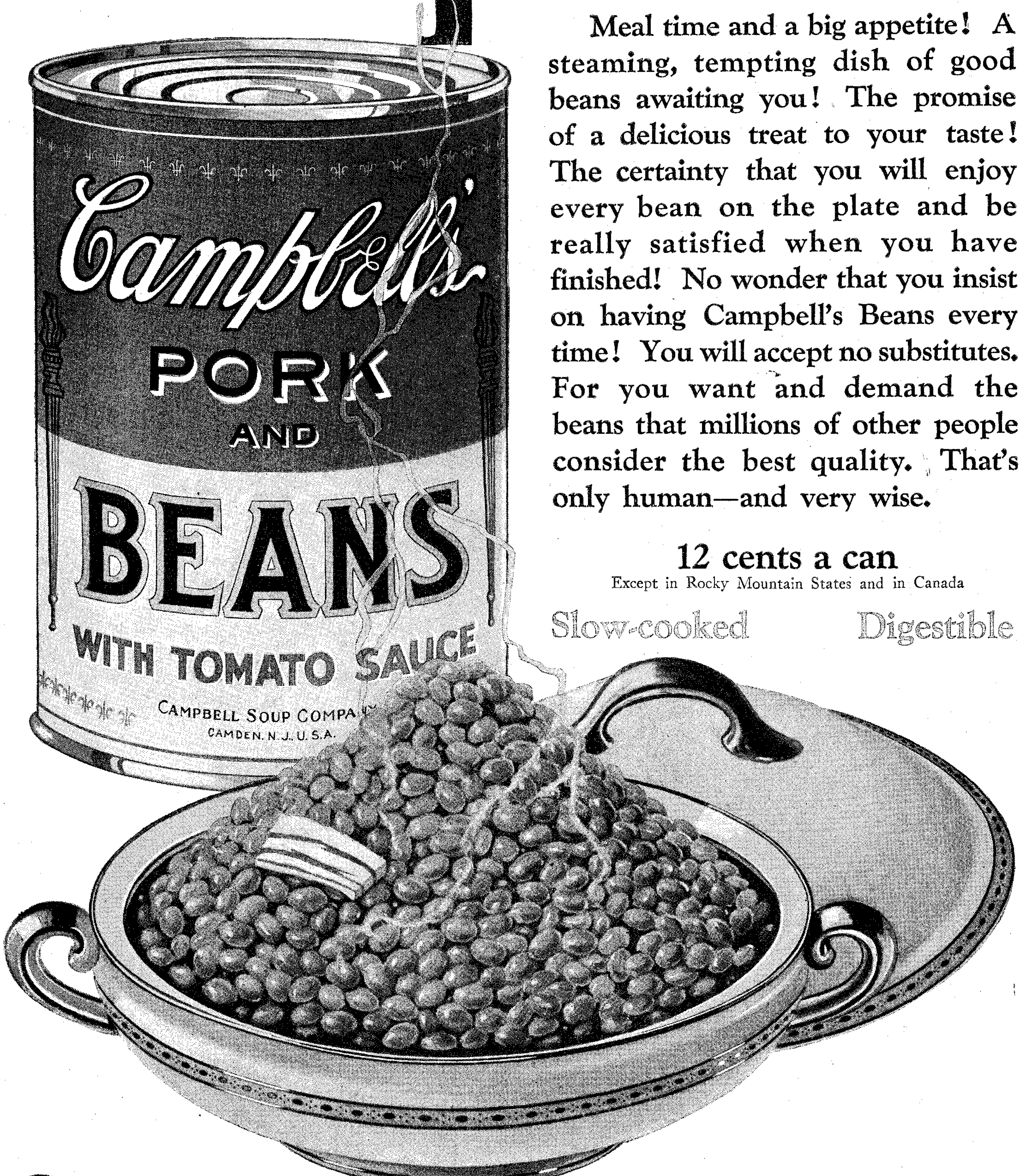
Christians at large are stockholders in the Y. M. C. A., and they will be interested in a summary of some of the features of general interest in the Year Book of the Association, recently off the press. The summary is issued in pamphlet form, and has also appeared in the public prints. People will want to know, first of all, how the money was spent. Dr. Grose tells us:

> "Operating expenditures of the Association Movement in North America in its year 1924-25 were divided as follows: 23 per cent. for administration, 18 per cent. for activities, 21 per cent. for property and endowments, 28 per cent. for business features, dormitories, restaurants and camps, and 10 per cent. on the services of the National Councils and other agencies including the work in foreign lands, costing $2,761,900.
>
> "It is notable that expenditures by the American public for service to young men and boys, through the North American Y. M. C. A.'s, have doubled since 1918, when we were in the war.
>
> "The total income for the year, $51,874,400, which was $40,000 less than expenditures, was derived as follows: About 26 per cent. from contributions, 12 per cent. from membership dues, 12 per cent. from tuition fees and other departmental activities, 7 per cent. from property and endowments, and 43 per cent. from business features, dormitories, restaurants and camps.
>
> "Nearly 100,000 business and professional men directed this fifty-million-dollar service, giving their time without compensation on boards and committees of local associations, State and national organizations, and training-schools."

The number of men and boys engaged in Bible study in Y. M. C. A. classes, we read, has increased from 32,000 in 1900 to 239,399. The increase in this item in the last Association year was small, we are told; but is to be compared with exceptional gains in the previous period. In general, the growth is said to have been steady throughout the quarter-century. Dr. Grose says it would be interesting if we could know how Bible study in Y. M. C. A. groups compares with that in the Sunday schools in imparting knowledge of the Bible and bringing its truths to bear upon life. "It is, at any rate," he says, "a positive and large addition to Bible teaching, and has a wide outreach." As against remarkable increases in the preceding year, slight decreases are shown in the number of decisions for the Christian life and of those uniting with the churches. All told, the attendance during the year at Bible classes and religious meetings under Y. M. C. A auspices exceeded 9,442,000. Quoting further:

> "The unprecedented increase of nearly 10 per cent. in North American Y. M. C. A. membership during 1923-24 was followed by a decrease of only 2 per cent. in 1924-25 to 968,929. 'Reports show,' says George B. Hodge, compiler of the Year Book, 'that the number of men and boys helpfully influenced by some contact with or participation in Association activities is double, if not treble, the actual number of members.'
>
> "A fact having an important bearing on the future is that membership of boys under eighteen years of age continued to increase, the total now being 247,531. In city associations, men and boys under twenty-five compose 57 per cent. of the membership. This is in line with the emphasis placed by Dr. Mott and other leaders on the necessity of keeping the movement for young people, with young men in the directorates as well as in the ranks."

Campbell's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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

As a "gloss" on the assertion regarding this poet in an article in the LETTERS AND ART department, we cite from *The Gypsy* (Cincinnati), also quoting its introductory words:

[BY LIONEL JOHNSON]

"As a novelty, *The Gypsy* presents the poem on this page. Of it Mr. W. T. H. Howe of Cincinnati, in whose collection of rare MSS. it is, says: 'The Lionel Johnson poem is written in a copy of Sir John Suckling's "Fragmenta Aurea." This charming and beautiful poem by Lionel Johnson has never been published and is an unique association item, being fragments of a great poet presented by Selwyn Image, poet and artist, to Lionel Johnson, author, poet and critic.'"

(To my friend Selwyn Image; upon his giving me this book:)

To send brave Suckling's muse so bright,
Travelling for a friend's delight,
Is yours by right.
You who can play and sing,
Upon so fair a string.

To me comes like from like: shall I
In Suckling's measure fondly try
To make reply?
Dispatching in such strain,
Like to like back again?

That were an idle task for me!
The Muses grant their high degree,
And dignity,
Only to such of worth,
In music and in mirth.

So, Muse of Suckling! to my friend,
Whose too art thou: to him commend
Me, to the end.
I, from without the ranks
Give him all hail and thanks.

THE impulse here celebrated in *The Sphere* (London) might be dubbed peculiarly American from a study of the steamship ads:

THE CHOICE

BY G. M. HORT

I.

I'd like to wander, till my days are done,
Quit my house-door, pass through my city's gate,
And take the road that round the world doth run—
The long strong road, so like a stream in spate.
It well may be that best things nearest lie,
That goodliest fruits in sheltered gardens grow,
And wanderers find nought new beneath the sky—
Still, wandering is the surest way to know!

II.

I'd like to greet the sun in every land,
To hear the wind in every forest roar,
To break a trail, through steppe and snow and sand,
Cross every sea, and touch on every shore.
Beneath the stranger-roofs be warmed and fed,
Drink and make friends, in stranger-company,
Lay, on each chance-found couch, a nomad's head,
And bend, in every shrine, a nomad's knee.

III.

Great towns that are the glory of the world,
Lone lands that make the loveliness of earth—
I would see all before my sail be furled,
And learn their ways of love and grief and mirth!
So, keeping still the road that turns not back,
I'll come full circle, ere the dark quite fall,
Then light the lamp, undo the traveller's pack,
And say "At home!" when friendly Death doth call.

A GLIMPSE of the world's end, and from there into nothingness, is here in *The Dial* (October):

REMOTE

BY ROBERT HILLYER

The farthest country is Tierra del Fuego,
That is the bleakest and the loneliest land;
There are the echoing mountains of felspar,
And salt winds walking the empty sand.

This country remembers the birth of the moon
From a rocky rib of the young earth's side;
It heard the white-hot mountains bellow
Against the march of the first flood tide.

I lifted a shell by the glass-green breakers
And heard what no man has heard before,
The whisper of steam in the hot fern forest
And slow feet crunching the ocean floor.

I saw the slanted flash of a seagull
When a sheaf of light poured over a cloud,
I heard the wind in the stiff dune grasses,
But I saw no sail and heard no shroud.

To a promontory of Tierra del Fuego
I climbed at noon and stretched my hand
Toward another country, remoter and bleaker.

THERE is romantic glamour as well as social philosophy in this in *The Lyric West* (Los Angeles):

ROMANY

BY HARVEY SELLERS DYE

I woo'd her in her father's house
(Her father was a man of town),
And when I asked his maid to spouse
He looked me up, he looked me down.
His lips were tight, his eyes were hard,
He clasped his fingers on his knee,
Then saw the ringlets in my ears:
"You are a man
Of Romany."

I won her in her father's house
(I would not take her other way),
And gave up boozing ken and bouse,
And hawthorne-hedge at break o' day;
Kept daily tryst now, townfolk-wise,
With four stone walls and lock and key—
The dull roof hid the summer skies!
Strange, for a rye
Of Romany.

Ah well! the city used me sad
(*Without, the south wind swept the lea*).
The open door was all I had—
'Twas plenty for the likes of me.
But she was bred to roof and shoon,
Conform'd to custom's strait decree—
My mother lay beneath the moon,
For I was born
Of Romany.

She led me to her father's hall
(The tents of Shem were far away),
Below the salt he gave me stall—
He would not give his heart away!
They talked of market, gold, and name,
Nor ever gave a word to me.
The hot blood mounted like a flame!
They do not so
In Romany.

I bore her from her father's hall
(His palsied hands made out to stay),
Then crowned her with a crimson shawl—
The year was verging on the May.
I hung my ringlets in her ears
And turned her to the open sea;
Its far lanes glimmered thro' her tears—
She was the bride
Of Romany.

AT least as a symptom we may cite such verse as this passed on by *Poetry* (Chicago). Mr. McAlmon is among those expatriates who seek salvation in Paris:

COMPLETION

BY ROBERT MCALMON

Yesterday today was tomorrow.

The goat, bought
to furnish milk
for white eskimo puppies,
cavorted, cutting jerky
angularities of goat-gesture
oblique to spring-cold daylight.

Some days later,
after illness,
she was wild wonder-eyed,
but less prankful and horn-tossing.

Even more days later she was dead,
so that no evidence
of crag-leaping dance-capacities
remained.

She was not then
amusing to look at.
She was skin and bones,
without caprice or whimsicality.

She was not anywhere—
Goats never become angels.

Tomorrow today will be yesterday.

THIS poem in *Harlow's Weekly* (Oklahoma City) has a sociological interest at least, and perhaps a poetic one also to those who have removed their adoration from the lines of mountain, cloud and flower and affixt them to symmetries of motorcars:

GRAY ROADSTER

BY PAUL ELDRIDGE

On seeing a gray sport roadster at the Oklahoma Automobile Show bearing on the windshield the inscription: "Bought by—(A well-known young Osage Indian.)"

I wonder what ditch in northeastern Oklahoma
You will presently adorn, slim gray roadster . . .
Will the slim young Osage who steers you
Snuff you out some flaring night
When the cars roar deep-throated
Down the Bartlesville road?
Or will he destroy you by day
In a flowering plum thicket,
Intoxicating in its perfume?
(There are plum trees at every curve of the road
In his country.)

Is your steel more sturdy,
Are your fibers more felted
Than those of the eight Nashes and the Paige
Who have preceded you in the hands of the indefatigable destroyer—
The slim young Osage?

Will he release you, too,—
Leap lightly as a cat from your body
In the ever-present crisis?
Or will you kill him?
Perish together to the pulsations of a power-house,
The mutter of a gas-torch,
The soft blows of a night-wind,
You, wrenched and stoical,
He, twisted and cursing,
With the fumes of gasoline and whisky in the soft night air?

For I see menace in the lines of you;
There is a smooth insolence about your beauty
Equal to his.
There should be written on your hood the name Nemesis—
Not Lincoln. . .

I wonder what ditch in northeastern Oklahoma
You will presently adorn, slim gray roadster!

Springfield, Missouri

Get acquainted with your dentist

To wait until you have a toothache before consulting your dentist is like locking the door after the horse is stolen. Your dentist is interested in preventing trouble in your mouth. Visit him at least twice a year and protect your teeth and health!

FOUR out of FIVE

are the statistics

YOUR own dentist will tell you that four people out of five past the age of forty are doomed, through carelessness, to contract pyorrhea, the dread disease of the gums that causes rheumatism, loss of teeth and general ill-health.

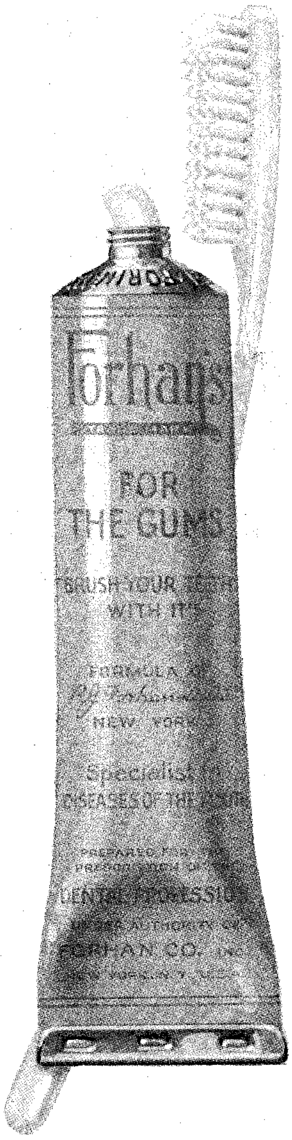
If you have pyorrhea see your dentist at once and follow his advice carefully.

Forhan's for the Gums is a scientific dentifrice, the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. It contains the pyorrhea liquid which has been used by dentists for the last 15 years in the treatment of pyorrhea.

If used in time Forhan's will prevent pyorrhea or, in co-operation with your dentist, will check its progress.

Night and morning brush your teeth with Forhan's. All druggists 35c. and 60c. in tubes.

Formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S.
Forhan Company, New York

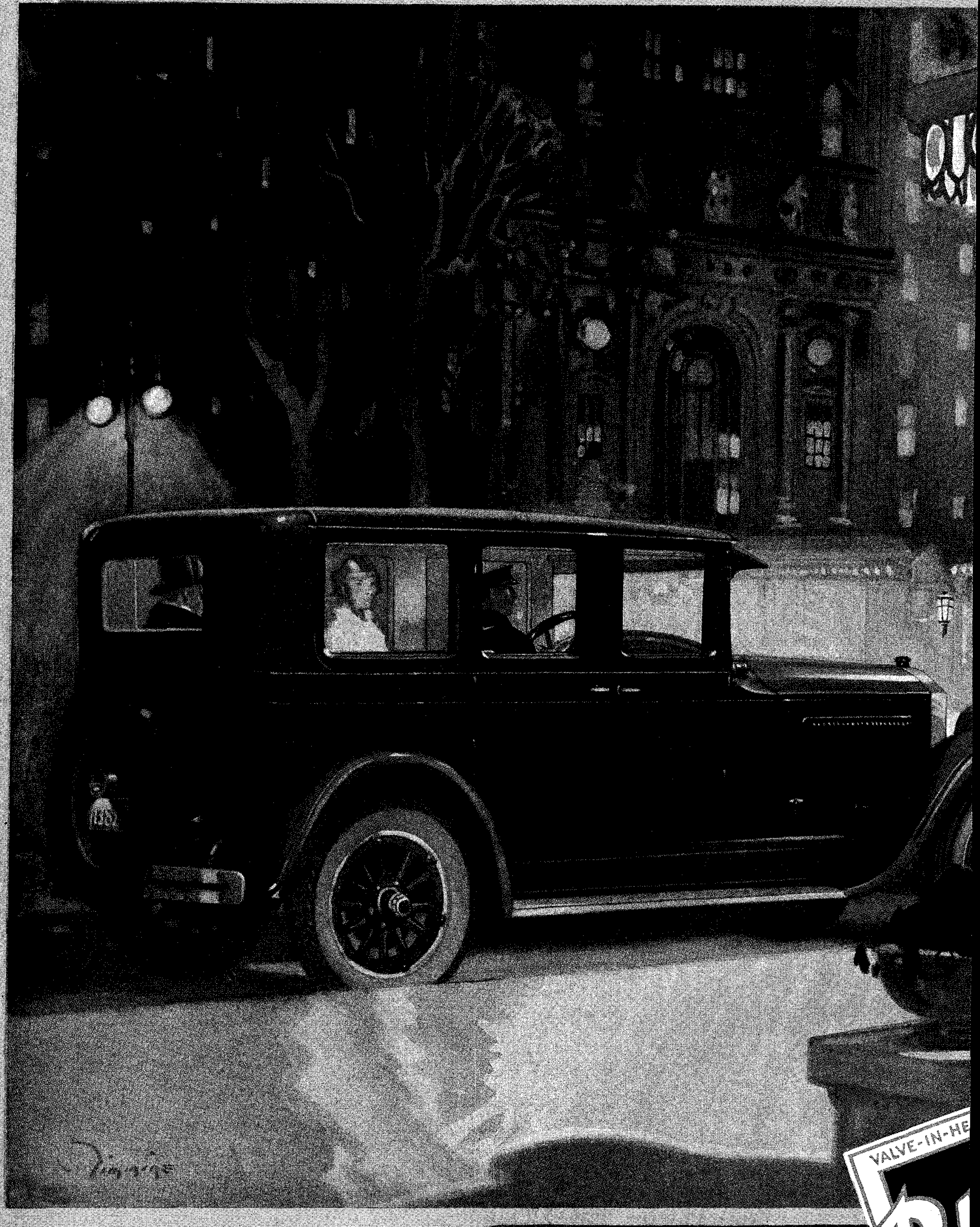


Forhan's

FOR THE GUMS

More than a tooth paste—it checks Pyorrhea

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE



The car illustrated is the Better Buick five-passenger Master Sedan $1495
F. O. B. Buick factories.

VALVE-IN-HE

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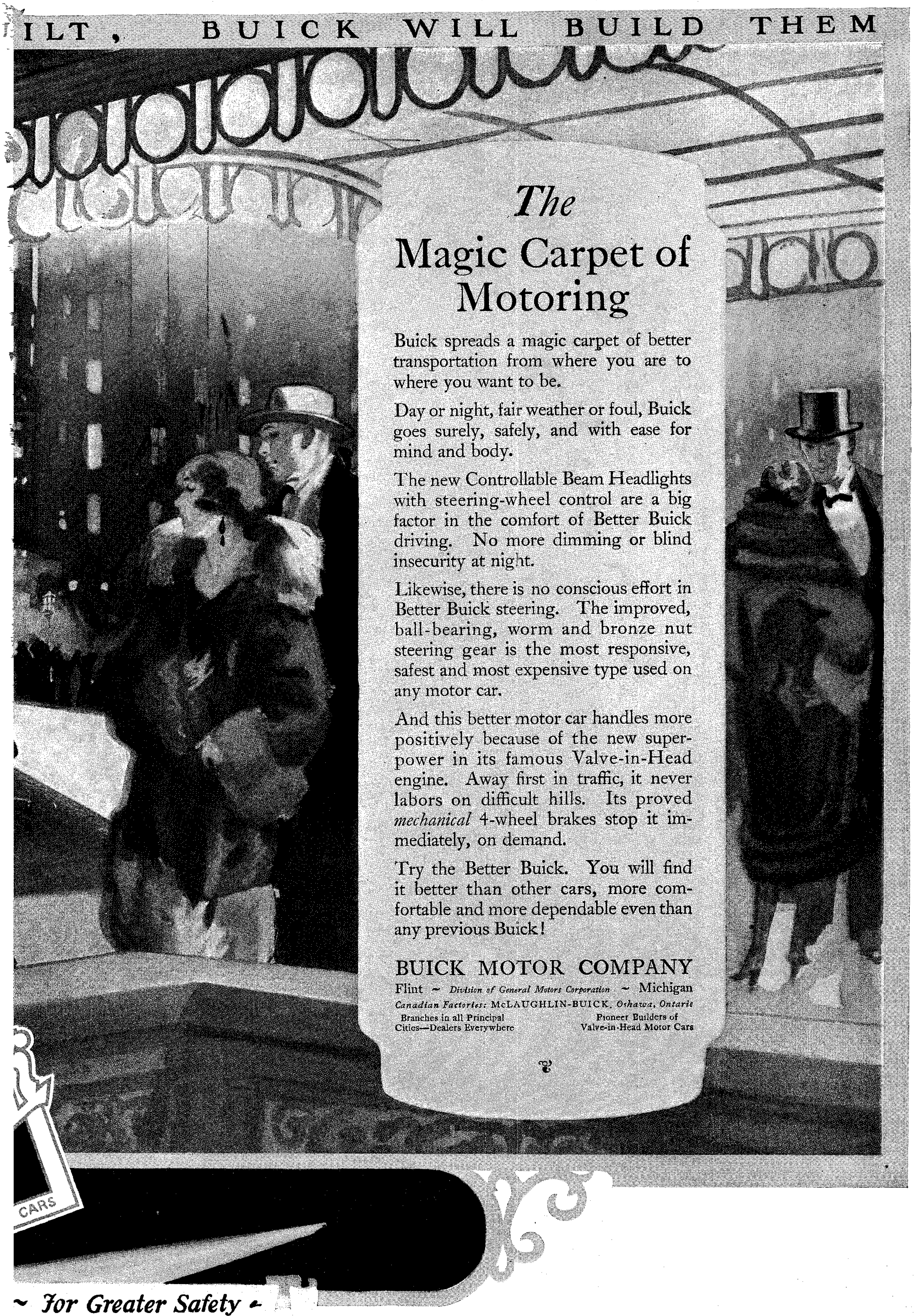
The CONTROLLABLE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And this better motor car handles more positively because of the new super-power in its famous Valve-in-Head engine. Away first in traffic, it never labors on difficult hills. Its proved *mechanical* 4-wheel brakes stop it immediately, on demand.

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Flint ~ *Division of General Motors Corporation* ~ Michigan
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First—Last—Always

AIR!

Baby's first cry! However it may sound to grandmother's ears, it is music to the baby's mother. Under the spell of her eager imagination that thin little cry is a call for her. But what he really is crying for is *air*. In the Land of Unborn Babies he had no need to use his lungs. But here, in the great wide world, his first need is air and through every moment of his life he will demand air.

MEN have been known to go for months without shelter, for weeks without food and for days without water, but no one can live for more than a few *minutes* without air.

Breathing is the first necessity of life—yet few of us know how to breathe to develop our bodies and to improve our health. If we could be always in fresh air taking plenty of exercise, our usual undirected, instinctive breathing would naturally develop to give us better health. Nature would take care of us. But the conditions in which we live, the stress of present-day life, cause us to accumulate an excess of poisonous waste products in our bodies. To help dispose of these we should go beyond instinctive breathing and at frequent times during the day mentally direct the breaths we take.

Count Your Breaths—

How many breaths a minute do you take? Stop now with your watch in hand and for 60 seconds count them. Fifteen to twenty short, top-of-your-lungs breaths? You are not breathing deeply. Occasionally you should take six or eight long, leisurely breaths a minute—so deep that the diaphragm is expanded and the ribs are barreled out. Several times a day stop what you are doing, stand straight with head up, shoulders back and *breathe*—always through the nose, of course.

Try it this way—inhale, one, two, three, four; hold, five; exhale, six, seven, eight, nine; relax, ten. This will give you six breaths a minute—quiet, unhurried breathing. After a time your unconscious breathing may become deeper and you will begin to feel a new and delightful sense of buoyant power.

Good Posture First—

When you stand or sit with shoulders rounded and chest contracted you squeeze your lungs and make deep breathing impossible. Lift your head, raise your chest, straighten your spine, elevate your ribs and you cannot help "breathing for health".

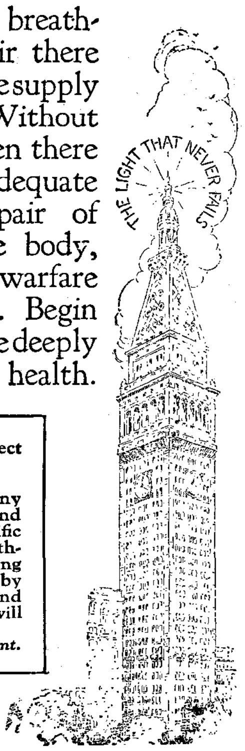
Deep breathing exercises should be taken night and morning. Empty the lungs as fully as possible with each breath. This is important because fresh air removes harmful waste matter in the blood.

That "Stitch in the side"—

Have you ever felt a stitch in the side when running? This is a warning—not always that your heart is weak, or that you have indigestion, as many persons suppose, but sometimes that your lungs are unaccustomed to being filled to their full capacity. Most of us rarely breathe to the bottom of our lungs. One-third of the lung cells of the average person is unused. These cells tend to collapse and stick together. When the air is forced into them, it sometimes causes pain.

Your health demands that you should breathe properly. The blood circulates all through the body distributing material to build and repair the tissues, picking up waste products and fighting disease germs. The turning-point of its journey is in the lungs where it deposits the waste and takes a fresh supply of oxygen from the air.

Without deep breathing of fresh air there cannot be ample supply of oxygen. Without sufficient oxygen there cannot be adequate growth or repair of any part of the body, nor vigorous warfare against disease. Begin today to breathe deeply—breathe for health.


THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS

About one out of six of the total number of deaths in the United States each year is caused by diseases which affect the lungs. Pulmonary tuberculosis and pneumonia claim more than 210,000 victims annually. Ten years ago the death-rate from tuberculosis was sixty per cent higher than it is today. Only a short time ago it was thought that fresh air must be kept away from patients suffering from lung troubles. Today it is known that fresh air is one of the main aids in getting well—and this knowledge has helped to produce the marked decrease in tuberculosis death-rate.

Defects in the air passages should be corrected if one is to breathe most effectively. Wise parents should keep careful watch over their children's noses and throats to see that they are not afflicted with adenoids or diseased tonsils.

Deep breathing must be studied. There is more to it than the taking of a full breath. The diaphragm and abdominal muscles must be strengthened by exercise and the body must be trained to maintain correct posture.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has prepared a booklet giving simple and interesting health rules, including scientific advice about fresh air and proper breathing. These rules, with the simple breathing exercise given above, can be followed by anybody who wishes better health. Send for a copy of "How to Live Long". It will be mailed free.

HALEY FISKE, *President.*

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PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

ABD-EL-KRIM IS SULTAN MAHOMMED, IF YOU PLEASE

"THIS SULTAN WAS NO BARBARIAN and no fool," exclaims an adventurous correspondent who managed to penetrate the fastnesses of the embattled Riffians and obtain an audience with their ruler, the troublesome person known to Christendom as Abd-el-Krim. This name, it seems, is properly that of his father. It belongs to the son by tribal custom, but only when preceded by his own baptismal name, Mahommed, followed by the connective "ben" signifying the bearer's sonship. Whence we gather that it is perfectly proper to speak of this belligerent gentleman as Mahommed ben Abd-el-Krim, but that it is a breach of Riffian manners to designate him by the paternal name alone, as the Western world is doing. Writers who bobtail it to "Krim" should steer clear of his realm or they may find themselves bound in Morocco. The Sultan, as he calls himself, was found by Vincent Sheean, the correspondent above quoted, at Ait Kamara—"the largest collection of houses and people I had seen since leaving French Morocco." He mentions that the village housed between twelve and thirteen hundred Spanish prisoners then and has acquired from six to eight hundred since. Also that there was a garrison of four hundred Riffian guardsmen "of the oldest and best-trained troops, fanatically devoted to the Sultan."

P. & A. photograph

A BIG CHIEF IN BROWN HOMESPUN

Mahommed ben Abd-el-Krim is described as a "short, dark Riffian," no barbarian, and yet no inspired prophet, but a shrewd and capable ruler.

Mr. Sheean had been guided to the place, through difficult and dangerous country, by the warlike ruler's brother-in-law, Sidi Mahommedi, who arranged for the interview and presented his royal kinsman in advance with a list of questions prepared by the correspondent. He tells us that the Sultan's house was "a structure of mud like all the rest," and the following is his account, in *Asia*, of his arrival at the royal residence:

> Sidi Mahommedi and I dismounted at the outer gate, and four Riffian guards saluted. He spoke to them, and we were led through a courtyard similar to that in the Sultan's house at Adjdir. Beyond this was another courtyard, and at the end of that a room before which another guard stood. This room we entered without removing our sandals. It was a square room, with a table and three chairs, the first I had seen in the Riff. The table was covered with papers, and behind it was Mahommed ben Abd-el-Krim.
>
> He looked at us with a slow, appraising glance, brown eyes set penetratingly at last upon the Christian visitor. He was a short, dark Riffian of perhaps what would pass for medium height elsewhere. He was inclined to stoutness and drest with the greatest simplicity in brown homespun *djeellaba* and spotless white linen. He extended his hand; I touched it with mine and raised my fingers to my lips, Riffian fashion.
>
> "The Sultan prefers to conduct the conversation in our own language, and I shall translate into French," Sidi Mahommedi said.
>
> Mahommed ben Abd-el-Krim examined the paper before him. It was a sheet of foolscap, on which my six questions had been written; the margins were covered with notations in Arabic script. Sidi Mahommedi had told me that these questions had been examined by the diwan the day before and that the Sultan's answers could be taken as definitive. The first question had been a request for a statement on the relations of the Riff with the Pan-Islamic movement.
>
> "The Pan-Islamic movement does not exist." Definitive, to be sure, and categorical, this: Abd-el-Krim spoke levelly, in a low, firm voice, using the Shilluh tongue. "The Pan-Islamic movement does not exist. All the talk about Pan-Islamism has as its sole object to frighten the French and the English into an attitude of opposition to the Riff Government in its struggle with Spain. We have no relations whatever with any movement in French Morocco, Algeria, Tunis or Egypt, and we do not intend to attempt establishing such relations. Our struggle is exclusively national, and our only real enemy is Spain.
>
> "As for peace, it can come whenever Spain is willing," he went on, referring to my second question. "But we have certain irreducible demands. First and foremost, every Spanish soldier in Morocco, from the Atlantic to the eastern frontier, must be withdrawn to the two *presidios* of Ceuta and Melilla or to Spain. The Spanish protectorate protects nothing, not even the Spanish soldier. If Spain will surrender her claim to this spurious protectorate, we are willing to go into peace negotiations on the following terms:
>
> "First, the independence and national sovereignty of the Riff must be clearly recognized;
>
> "Second, all territory from the Melilla zone to the zones of Ceuta and Tangier must be attributed to the Riff;
>
> "Third, we are bound by sacred promises to the tortured populations of the Angera—opposite Gibraltar—and Larache countries to liberate them from Spanish rule, and we shall do so, no matter how long it takes. But once Spain has surrendered her so-called protectorate, we are willing to consent to any arrangement within reason—any compromise, that is—for the government of the coast zone from Tangier to the French frontier. Spain is entitled to the *presidios* of Ceuta and Melilla, which are practically Spanish now after all these centuries, but to nothing else. The rest of Morocco must be governed by our own *maghzen* or by a responsible international régime which can be evolved in a compromise settlement."

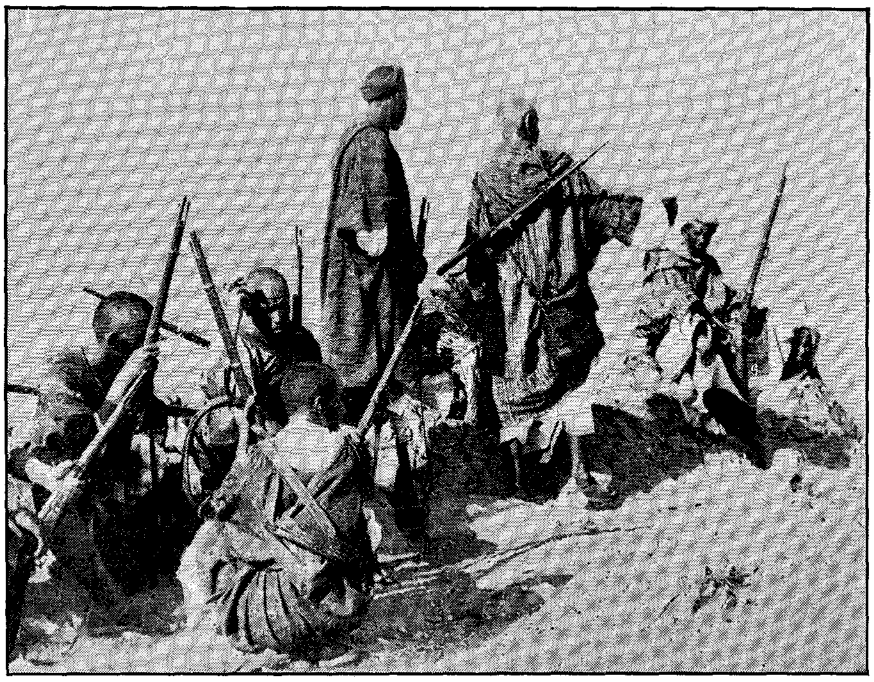
Mr. Sheean remarks that the Riffian ruler made these statements slowly, carefully and with great deliberation, stopping after each sentence or long clause while Sidi Mahommedi translated. "It was a long process, particularly as I made notes of practically every word." And he continues:

> I had plenty of time to study that remarkable face as he spoke. Shrewdness I saw, great shrewdness and biting intelligence, allied to a certain healthy cautiousness, which made Mahommed resemble, faintly, Sidi Mahommedi. He was not the flame-like and prophet-like creature one might have expected.
>
> "We purpose to continue our present form of government, when peace is finally instituted," he said, attacking the third question. "I suppose you call this system an absolute monarchy.

We shall continue to rule by absolute monarchy; it has been demonstrated to be the best for our people. Eventually, in time, we intend to transform the government into a constitutional monarchy; we hope to establish a representative legislature like the Grand National Assembly at Angora. But not yet; not for at least a generation.

"The name 'Riff Republic' is a sad case of bad naming," he explained. "It was given us first by the English newspapers and by some of our well-meaning English agents. We never had a republic in the western sense and never contemplated one. In fact, the Spanish word *republica* has been adopted into our languate to designate small local groups, even smaller than tribes—like the Spanish officers' *juntas*. We have several 'republics' in every company of Riffian infantry, for instance.

"As for the authority of the Sultan of Morocco, so-called: we do not recognize the sovereignty of Mulay Yussef, and we do not intend ever to recognize that sovereignty. Mulay Yussef's dominion over Morocco is a fable which all the Powers have agreed to believe out of deference to France.



International Newsreel photograph

FIGHTING TRIBESMEN OF THE RIFF

Troops such as these form the main reliance of the tribal "Sultan" against the legions of France and Spain.

"Even if we were prepared to admit the authority of a Moroccan Arab Sultan who is under the thumb of Marshal Lyautey, you must remember that Mulay Yussef has no title whatever to the throne. Both of his elder brothers, lawful rulers, were removed from power; his brother, Mulay Hafid, now in Spain, was forcibly deposed by the French because he was not sufficiently docile. Do you think we, an independent and proud people, conscious of our great past, will ever bow to the authority of a puppet like Yussef? If any Sultan of Fez had the right to command in the Riff, it would not be Yussef; it would be his brother Hafid. But we do not admit the basic principle of their sovereignty; the Riff is independent by nature."

He approached next the question that was, perhaps, the most difficult of all—a definition of the attitude of the Riff toward the French. If I had known what I know now, that the Riff was even then being pushed by its Arab border allies into the war with France, this statement would have taken on extra significance.

"We have no intention of attacking French Morocco," he declared. "To me, war with France is inconceivable—unless we are attacked. If we are attacked, we shall defend ourselves. But such an eventuality is too remote to be contemplated. It is certainly not in the interest of France to attack us. We extend a friendly hand to France, and we sincerely hope our friendship will be accepted. Certain requirements must be met, however, before such a friendship can be practical.

"Frontier difficulties, such as those in the Beni Zeroual country, can never be avoided under present conditions. But I affirm that we have never yet attacked a French corps or friendly tribes and that not one Riff regular soldier has ever crossed the actual French frontier as established by the French advance posts.

"Frontier skirmishes can be avoided by only one means—that is, by regular delimitation of the frontiers. This, we suggest, should be made one of the conditions of peace when the inevitable peace conference comes. A frontier commission should be established to draw practical boundary lines between our country and French Morocco. The present frontier was drawn in 1904 by the negotiators of the Franco-Spanish Treaty. We do not recognize that treaty and can not recognize that boundary, which passes through the middle of tribes and sometimes in the middle of villages. I can guarantee that, if a practical and natural frontier regulated by rivers and mountains were established, we should never again have any trouble with France."

We are reminded here that the Sultan's statement was made by a man "constantly under pressure from both sides," and the writer adds that it needed no great penetration to see the two parties at the court of Abd-el-Krim: "the one, represented by Hamid Boudra and Liazid bel Hadj, was warlike and wished no peace with either Spain or France; the other, represented by Sidi Mahommedi, wished peace at almost any price that would conserve the national integrity of the Riff itself." Further, we read:

Sidi Mahommedi's party never cared particularly for the conquest of the Djebala and was always the strongest influence in maintaining peace on the French frontier. Abd-el-Krim himself was taking middle ground.

"If Spain wishes peace," said the Sultan, having ended the formal part of the interview, "she can ask for an armistice and call a conference to establish the terms of peace. If Spain wishes war, we are ready for war for an indefinite term of years. We have enough arms and ammunition to last us for the next two years, and the supply will never cease so long as Spanish soldiers have anything to lose. Besides, we are confident that six months' time will be sufficient to give us the rest of northern Morocco. We do not wish war, but we shall fight until peace can come on terms acceptable to a free and independent nation.

"The Spanish retreat just completed has given us the allegiance of the whole of the Djebala—not to speak of our two thousand Spanish prisoners and our many thousands of newly captured rifles and machine-guns as well as our great gains in material treasure. We are at the very least three times as strong as we were last August. Every tribe in western Morocco has joined us, save only one—Raisuli's tribe, the Beni Arous, which we are now preparing to conquer by force."

This mention of the conquest of Raisuli was a stirring aside. The Sultan refused to discuss it; he went on to talk of the organization of the Riff Government, confirming many of the statements made to me by his wazirs and exploding the "Soviet-gold" and "German-officers" myths. He talked of the mineral wealth of the Riff country and exprest the devout hope that American capital would see the advisability of coming into the Riff before it was too late.

"The future of our country is unlimited," he said. "We have confidence in our industrial capacity and in our ability to distinguish ourselves in peace as well as in war, and we ask the outside world in the name of justice to give us our opportunity. If the world will not give us peace now, when we are ready for it, we shall fight until we have gained it by our swords and the will of Allah."

That ended it; nothing could have been more royal than his air in dismissing us. Sidi Mahommedi rose, and I, reluctantly, after him. The Sultan extended his hand again, smiled and told me all arrangements had been made by his own orders for my further journey. He did not rise as we left the little room; he went back to his papers before we had turned round, and I had no chance to see how much, or how little, his lameness incapacitated him for physical activity.

What manner of man was this, who had come from the dark and cramped room of an Arab lawyer to a position unique in the story of his race? Was he charlatan blessed with luck, or hero of epic, or sheer sword of Islam, fanatic as the first conquerors out of Arabia? A little of all three, perhaps, but most of all a child of the twentieth century, a man keen and capable, worldwise. No genius here, but something better: the capacity to appreciate and direct collective forces. Here was an intelligent instrument of a national spirit, no more and no less.

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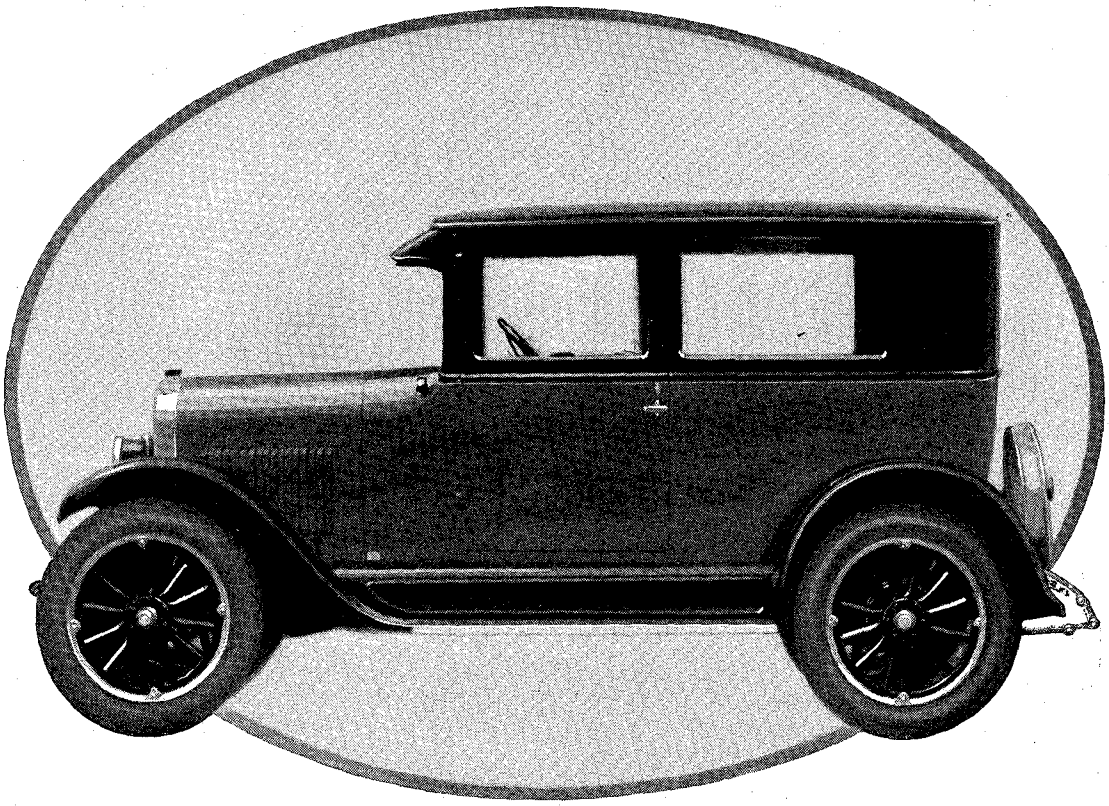
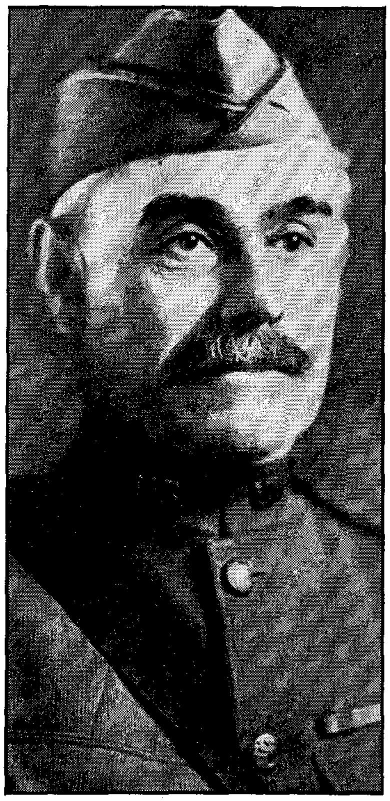


QUALITY AT LOW COST

"GO-GET-'EM" McQUIGG, THE NEW HEAD OF THE LEGION

THE FIGHTING BLOOD of Scotch Covenanters, transplanted to the north of Ireland and later acclimated in Ohio, is reflected in the rugged personality of Brig.-Gen. John R. McQuigg, whom the American Legion has chosen for its new National Commander. His appearance, we read, "is curiously suggestive of those sturdy men-at-arms whose lanky figures and long, drooping mustaches so often struck terror into the hearts of English border-dwellers." And for further comparison we are offered the alternative of "a medieval man-at-arms or a Texas marshal—for the General resembles either, with his deep-set eyes, under shaggy eyebrows, his square, determined chin and his great shoulders." The same writer tells us in the Boston *Globe* that the General is a born organizer, and that he "delights in obstacles." Indeed, "the tougher they are, the better he likes them," and he "always manages to find a way of going through, or under, or over, or around them." Writing from Cleveland, Ohio, the adopted city of the Legion's new chief, the correspondent continues:



International Newsreel photograph

THE DOUGHBOYS' CHAMPION

John R. McQuigg, "smokes like Ulysses Grant, can swear like the true trooper he is, and has a great appetite for pie."

> By vocation a lawyer, by avocation a soldier, General McQuigg has lent his picturesque presence to almost every legal and military movement in Cleveland since that day in 1891, when he landed here from Wooster, Ohio (where he was born, September 5, 1866), and took up the practise of law. The State knows him as well as the city of his adoption, for he has stumped it many times in the interest of the returned soldier, and he is known as well in the East, and particularly in Washington.

We are told that the General's hair, once raven black, is plentifully streaked with gray now, the result of his experiences in the Argonne, and "his naturally brusk temperament has been tempered by the years." Nature, says this writer, "played a queer trick on the man when it put a heart as tender as that of a woman into the body of a man whose outward mien is stern and forbidding. You've got to know McQuigg well before you can begin to like him." All of which helps to depict "the born soldier." Further we read:

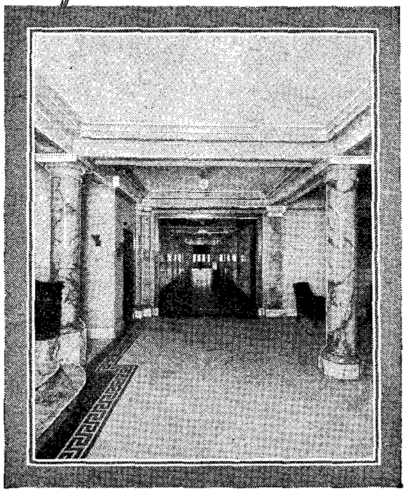
> He was not long in Cleveland before his penchant for military life asserted itself. In 1892, shortly after he had been graduated from law school—he attended Wooster College, Cornell University and the National Law School at Washington, D. C.—he joined the famous Cleveland Grays, an organization with a record almost on a par with that of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston. The old armory on Bolivar Road was a dilapidated barn of a place when he joined the Grays, but with characteristic zeal he had it cleaned out, windows put in, and the place thoroughly remodeled from top to bottom.
>
> For thirteen years McQuigg commanded a battalion, keeping it up constantly to authorized strength, and becoming more widely known each year as he led the outfit here and there over the State in times of distress and disorder. And when the war broke out in 1914 his lean figure, his campaign hat cocked over one eye, and his black mustache were familiar sights to thousands of Ohioans.
>
> McQuigg was fifty when Pershing was sent down with instructions, according to newspapers, to "get Villa, dead or alive." And fifty is no age for a soldier to go on an arduous campaign. Men are grandfathers at fifty, and the majority of them are not only fit, but are willingly inclined for a life of ease at a desk or before a fireside.
>
> That his age had been a subject for comment at headquarters was soon evidenced by instructions he received to go to Columbus to act as an instructor-inspector of engineer units in Ohio, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel—an ominous indication of the consensus of military opinion that he was beyond the age for active campaigning. It nearly broke him, this order; but he went ahead with his duties as if nothing had happened, hoping against hope, all the time, that he would be sent South.
>
> The 112th was ordered to Fort Bliss, Texas—and McQuigg remained behind. It was a tough break for the man as he stood in the railroad station at Columbus one day and watched the men he had picked and trained roll southward without him. It was too much for Fanning, his old comrade-in-arms. Fanning went direct to Gov. Frank B. Willis, laid the case before him and presented it so effectively that not long after McQuigg was ordered to rejoin his command, but with no status. That, at least, was something, and the Clevelander was content for the time being.
>
> The 112th was eventually recalled from the border, but certain elements of it were never mustered out. The United States entered the war on April 6, 1917, and there began that feverish preparation which, in McQuigg's mind, should have been begun three years before. The Ohio Division, the 37th, was organized, and the 112th became a part of it. What is more, McQuigg became a full colonel. His chance had come at last.
>
> He threw himself into things with renewed ardor, and when the unit left America in June, 1918, it was easily one of the crack outfits of the division. And within a month of its arrival on French soil the 112th was learning what real war was in the Baccarat sector, southeast of Nancy.
>
> The McQuigg dream of action had come true. The engineers saw action and plenty of it, as a perusal of their history shows. The Colonel was up to his ears in work, hard, grinding toil, with very little sleep and under a terrific strain day and night.

His trials in the Argonne, which included some conflict with higher authority over his championship of the rights of the men under his command, we are told, resulted in his spending six weeks in a hospital. But with undiminished vigor, when the war was over, he plunged into the labor of obtaining financial compensation for the men who had fought for their country. In which cause he "literally peeled off his coat." As we read:

> In 1919 and 1920, State after State fell into line on the question of a soldier's State bonus, and the General went after his own legislators hammer and tongs. It fell in with his own plans for helping the returned veteran. Honors were showered on him. He had been three times Mayor of Cleveland's wealthy suburb, East Cleveland, where he lived. He became commander of his Legion post, and also held various positions in the Legion executive council of Cuyahoga County, in which Cleveland and East Cleveland lie. In 1920 he was elected commander of the American Legion for the Department of Ohio. He had been a member of the national executive committee of the Legion ever since it was organized, and later he became chairman of the national financial committee.
>
> In the heat of the Ohio compensation battle he went down to Columbus, appealed personally to his friend, Governor Davis, and obtained permission to speak before both branches of the Ohio assembly. Here, one evening, he made one of the most brilliant and effective speeches of his entire career, and his oratorical effort was one of the main factors in the success of the measure.
>
> The bonus fights occasioned some coolness between him and the other Cleveland bankers, for he was at that very time—and still is—president of the Windermere Savings and Loan Association, with offices in East Cleveland and down-town. Even his own directors were displeased. A friend who happened into his office during this fight said that the General's big desk was so crammed with letters and telegrams urging him to speak, or deriding his action, that he could scarcely put down the top. His bank business called him, and his legal work called him, but when there came an urgent invitation to fight in behalf of the Compensation Act, either in Greater Cleveland or elsewhere in the State, he would slam down that top, reach for his hat and be off.

Off come the smudges from this lustrous white paint!

Washing removes the dirt but not the paint


Economical enough for the largest surfaces

HERE'S a real contribution to the lasting good looks of walls and woodwork!

A handsome white paint that *does not hold dirt*—a lustrous finish so smooth that the worst smudges and finger-marks can be rubbed off with a damp cloth!

See the proof of this remarkable quality in the photographs at the right. They make it clear why thousands are using Barreled Sunlight today on walls of kitchens and bathrooms, and for white woodwork everywhere.

The satin-like texture which enables Barreled Sunlight to resist dirt, also gives it a soft, rich lustre free from glare. In beauty it may be compared with the finest enamel—yet it costs less than enamel and covers more solidly.

Made by the exclusive Rice Process, Barreled Sunlight is guaranteed to remain white longer than any gloss paint or enamel, foreign or domestic, applied under the same conditions.

Anyone can easily apply Barreled Sunlight. It flows on freely, "leveling" itself and leaving no brush-marks. If a white finish is not desired, Barreled Sunlight may be tinted any shade by simply adding oil colors.

Several thousand dealers carry Barreled Sunlight, in cans from ½ pint to 5 gallons. Where more than one coat is required, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat first.

Send the coupon for special information on the use of Barreled Sunlight for your type of interior. If sample is desired, enclose 10c for a can containing enough Barreled Sunlight to paint a small cabinet, shelf, mirror-frame, etc.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co., Factory and Main Offices, 43-B Dudley Street, Providence, R. I.—New York, Borden Building—Chicago, 655 Washington Blvd.—San Francisco, 156 Eddy St. Distributors in all principal cities. Dealers everywhere.

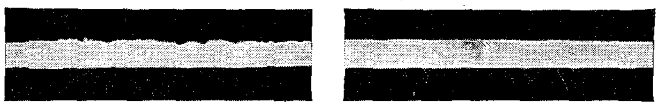
Scores of leading hotels, clubs, hospitals, industrial plants, etc., now use Barreled Sunlight for interior painting. Here are just a few prominent users.

Blackstone Hotel, of Omaha
Methodist Hospital, of Memphis
Glendale Sanitarium, of Glendale, Cal.
Insurance Exchange Building, of Chicago
Franklin Motor Company
International Silver Company
United States Rubber Company

For large jobs Barreled Sunlight can be bought in 55-gallon and 30-gallon churn-equipped steel drums, at a very moderate initial cost. The labor cost of application is low because Barreled Sunlight (containing no varnish) flows on freely with brush or spray—and covers remarkably. Once on the walls, it can be washed clean at anytime, and repeated washings will not wear it away. This saves the annoyance and cost of frequent repainting.

When a finish in tint is desired, Barreled Sunlight in quantities of 5 gallons or over is tinted on order, without extra charge.

The Microscope shows why!


ORDINARY FLAT-FINISH WHITE PAINT BARRELED SUNLIGHT

These photographs of cross-sections of paint surfaces were made through a powerful microscope. Each paint was magnified to the same high degree. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Its surface is smooth, unbroken and non-porous. It resists dirt and washes like tile.

"Save the surface and you save all"-Paint & Varnish

Barreled Sunlight

The Rice Process White
Barreled Sunlight
GLOSS

U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO.
43-B Dudley Street, Providence R. I.

Please send me literature on the use of Barreled Sunlight in—
Check ☐ Homes ☐ Commercial Buildings
☐ Institutions ☐ Industrial Plants

Enclosed find ten cents for sample can of *Barreled Sunlight to be mailed postpaid.*

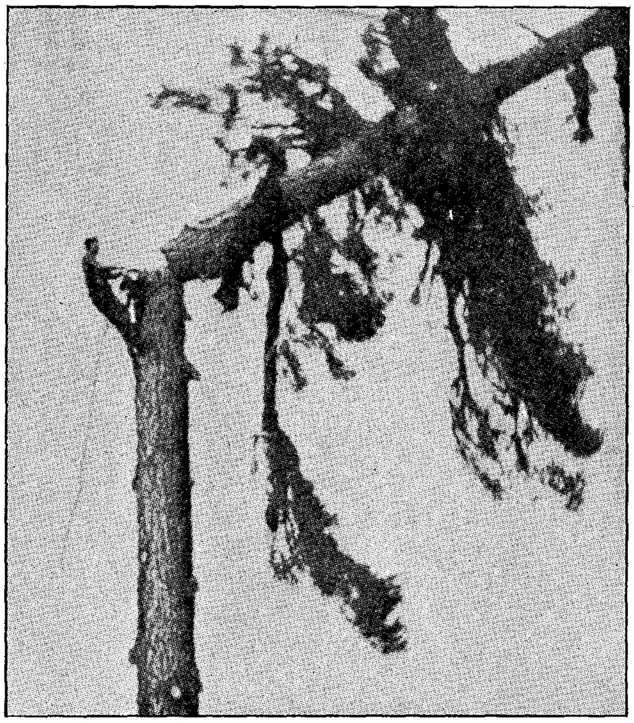
Name..

Address..

BEHEADING A FOREST GIANT

YOU HAVE "WALKED UP" A MIGHTY TREE, with your spurs and your roped belt, for something like 200 feet, let us say. And there, where the trunk may be a couple of feet in diameter, "or much more," you proceed to decapitate the monarch of the forest. But the next moment "a number of unexpected things" may befall you—"as the tons-heavy top, with its long massive limbs, dips into space." For one thing, the "kick-off" when the top lets go, after sagging gracefully to a right-angle with the parent shaft, sets the latter "in violent motion"—so violent, we read, that "it swings around fast and furiously in a circle that may reach seventy feet in diameter, as if some terrible power were trying to shake you loose and fling you off." Riding a bucking tree like that, you naturally cling on for dear life with spurs and claws, and you will be lucky if nothing worse happens to you than a fit of seasickness, or a sudden faintness which will cause you to "hang for a moment inert, with death 200 feet below."

If that were all, the "high-climber" would consider it an easy amputation. "But topping is not always so tame an affair, by any means," declares "Oldtimer" in the *Four L Bulletin*, and he proceeds to sketch some of the untoward chances of this colossal surgery of the forest:



Photographs reproduced by courtesy of the *B. C. Lumberman*

WILL IT GIVE HIM A KICK?

This critical moment in the amputation of a tree-top was "snapt" by A. A. Paull. Highclimber "Slim" Paris is seen 160 feet from the ground, topping a "spar-tree" at a Cowichan Lake logging camp.

> The trunk to which the highclimber clings may split and, thus enlarged, draw him against the bark by his rope and squeeze him to death, or break his belt or his back. To save himself, he must let go hands and feet and trusting to his rope to hold him, let himself fall straight down the tree. If he is fortunate, he escapes with bruises. Or he must throw off the rope belt entirely and cling with his bare hands till the trunk becomes steady again. Perhaps the top may not kick off at all, but slide backwards over the trunk just where he clings. In that case he must circle swiftly to the side he judges the safer. If he makes a mistake the raking limbs may brush him off in passing. There are also accidents caused by carelessness, as when a highclimber unwittingly lets go the end of his rope as he holds it in his hand, or inadvertently throws the bight over the top of the trunk after topping; and, in addition, many hazards in rigging the tree after it is topped.
>
> Descending is easier work. The highclimber jumps a certain distance down, using both feet and manipulating his rope to hold him safe and to regulate the length of his leaps. On the ground he lays aside his ax and saw and climbs again, this time taking with him a fifteen-pound steel pulley, a steel strap to hang it by, and the end of a small steel cable. At the top of the tree he hangs the steel pulley by its strap and passes the end of the small cable through it, letting the end run to the ground. With the help of this gear all the rest of the heavy spar-tree rigging is hoisted to him and he makes it fast.

COMING DOWN IN JUMPS

W. H. Hamilton, winner of the Longview contest, was caught as he descended against time, catching himself at intervals with his steel-cored rope, safety-belt and spurs.

> First, the ends of half a dozen two-inch steel cables go up and are looped around the top to guy the tree to convenient stumps on the ground; more guy-lines are placed around the middle of the spar-tree to keep it from buckling when the high-powered compound-geared donkey-engine takes a hard pull. Next the high-lead block is hoisted, weighing sometimes as much as a ton. Its sheave is often three feet in diameter, with an axis that runs on self-oiling ball-bearings. The oil reservoirs, one on each side, may hold fifteen gallons of oil. It is strung by a steel lead strap, much heavier than the guy-lines.

Sometimes this strap breaks, and the results are likely to be very awkward, if not fatal, to somebody. We learn that "topping" is a modern development of lumbering. Its purpose and genesis are thus explained:

> Ten years ago "ground-logging" was in vogue. Logs were hauled along the ground at the end of a cable to the landing where they might be loaded on cars for rail transport. Naturally, stumps, rocks, bog-holes, rotting windfalls and uneven country were always in the way, obstructions hard to overcome. But one day a practical woodsman tried a new way. Hanging a lead-block in a tree, high above the ground, he ran his hauling cable through it and from there out to the woods to the end of the log. When the donkey-engine pulled, the nose of the log was lifted high above obstructions, and with rear end dragging moved along easily. This practise of using high-hung lead-blocks became universal and marked the beginning of the "high-lead" logging era.
>
> The tree thus rigged is called a spar-tree. The spar-tree serves especially well to transport logs over wide and deep canyons from one hill to another. A cable or tight-line is strung between spar-trees standing on opposite hills, a traveling carriage operated by the hauling cable is rigged upon it, and the logs, fastened to the carriage by a steel sling or choker, move across, suspended in mid-air. The trees chosen for this purpose are big and dependable, often six to eight feet through at the butt and 250 feet in height. They must be trimmed of limbs, topped, guyed and rigged with hauling gear. This practise has created the class of skilled woods-workers called highclimbers or high-riggers.

A highclimber's equipment, we learn, consists of a pair of lineman's spurs and a very wide safety-belt to which is attached a steel core manila rope ending in a slip-knot. Furthermore—

> His tools are an ax, a cross-cut saw, a flask of coal-oil for cutting pitch, and a small wedge or two to drive into the saw cut and prevent it from binding the saw.
>
> The height at which the topping is done varies. The highclimber begins by chopping a notch or undercut in one side of the trunk; opposite this a back cut is put in with the saw. If the cut pinches he drives his wedges in. When the top begins to lean he withdraws the saw and drops it to the end of its cord, digs his spurs into the tree and braces himself for whatever may come.

The Pacific Northwest

OREGON WASHINGTON
MONTANA
WYOMING IDAHO

*eat hydro-electric plants are develop-
g power from half the nation's water
power resources*

Imagine living near such beauty as this—Lake Josephine and Grinnell Glacier in Glacier National Park

Montana conditions make superior beef animals
© By Schlechten

The clean, modern cities typify the best in municipal planning (Portland)
Photo by Prentiss

One of the pretty beach towns on the Oregon and Washington coasts

To show an average type of farm home we picked this one

larger chance to get ahead
—*a finer place to live*

Are you willing to work for success? Then you can succeed in the Pacific Northwest!

This great, rich, growing country offers you a chance to *grow with it.*

A vast development is under way today. The Pacific Northwest invites you to share its fruits. The price of success here, as elsewhere, is hard work. But you will find that here, if anywhere, the rewards of working, planning and saving are rich and sure and lasting.

People who prosper

Thousands of families like yours have already found greater opportunity and happiness in the Pacific Northwest.

Their earning power is greater than the average. In the past 10 years bank savings have trebled. They have resources that provide 50 per cent more than the national average for the education of their children. A higher percentage of them own homes and automobiles.

And these people are rich in still other ways.

A wonderful place to live

They live in a natural wonderland. The most beautiful outdoors in the world is in their front yards. They enjoy the mountains, woods, ocean beaches, lakes, streams and all the wonderful beauty around them.

They have a delightful and invigorating climate. And, the records show, they are the healthiest people in America.

Model cities and towns

The Pacific Northwest's great cities are models for cleanliness, healthfulness and beauty. Its smaller towns are up-to-date, progressive, and attractive.

There is every social, educational and recreational advantage for your family. Schools and colleges rank among the best in America.

The people of the Pacific Northwest lack none of the things that make life finer, richer and better.

A free book for you

The Pacific Northwest is ready to welcome you—make room for you—help you along to success.

The free illustrated book, "The Land of Opportunity Now," describes in detail the things you want to know about the Pacific Northwest—Washington, Oregon, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. Sign and mail the coupon for it now.

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The Pacific Northwest
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Booklet contains 32 pages of interesting, authoritative information—fully illustrated. Photo-Travelog consists of scores of beautiful photographs—an absorbing pictorial tour of the Pacific Northwest. Mail the coupon to

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Photograph by courtesy of Rufus Steele

HOW A SUSPICIOUS MARE AND CONFIDING COLT WERE HEADED INTO A TRAP

HELP YOURSELF TO A FEW HORSES

YOU'RE WELCOME TO TAKE YOUR PICK—and there are 15,000 frisky nags to choose from in the particular region here defined as "between Cedar City and the north rim of the Grand Canyon, in the general district embraced in the Zion Park tour." No census has been taken of this equine population: the figure quoted above is an estimate merely. The horses are wild, of course—as wild as coyotes, as wild as the prairie-dogs that dive underground at the thunder of their hoofs. But they're capable of being tamed, and of acquiring all the uses and virtues that go with the name of Dobbin. "Along no other highway," writes Rufus Steele, "may the traveler by the auto-stage or in his own car see a dozen bands of wild horses in the course of a day. The bands usually number from one dozen to three dozen head. The stallion, who has won his mares by fighting, and who holds them by the same primitive law of conquest, is always in command. One or two male yearlings or two-year-olds may be in the band, but no mature stallion may join without first beating down or destroying its leader. A finish fight between stallions, such as ranchmen and horse-trappers occasionally witness, is an awesome and often a dreadful sight." Continuing, in *The Outlook*, Mr. Steele tells us:

The mustangs, living on range grass and sage, nibbling the bark of the quaking aspen, and in times of famine deliberately eating both bark and wood of the cottonwood tree, range in weight from eight hundred to twelve hundred pounds. There are blacks, bays, whites, and roans. There are splendid palominas—horses as yellow as buckskin, with flowing manes and tails of jetty black. There are pintos, too. Three summers ago a band of nine pintos ranged the Kaibab meadows and outlasted the best efforts of the horse-catchers to make them captive. In southern Utah and northern Arizona the favorite method has been trapping them at the water-holes. When a spring is fenced and the gate left open, the mustangs may approach night after night for weeks or even months without entering. In a year or two, if not frightened, they will regularly enter the enclosure to reach the water, but each time only after the stallion has reconnoitered and has given an affirmative signal. When the mustangs are using an enclosed spring, the trapper hides in brush or in a hole in the ground so located that his scent will not carry, and when his prizes are inside he leaps out to shoot the gate bars across the opening.

The horses are terrified at first, but in a day they calm down, we are told. They may be roped and thrown and given a first lesson under the saddle on the spot; but "they are more likely to be roped, tied in pairs, and thus removed to a ranch corral, to be subdued in easy stages." Mr. Steele continues:

Sometimes a wild horse and a tame old mare will be fastened together by hackamores and turned loose. At first the wild one tries to carry the gentle animal to the remotest corner of the desert; but the wild one wears out in time, and the homing instincts of the mare, who knows where oats await, will cause her to bring back the reluctant captive to the ranchman's barn. Often enough the wild horse has his revenge. There are many instances on record where wild horses that had been forced to become members of ranch droves have led the gentle ones off to the freer life of the desert. Certain stallions have made then selves outlaws, with a price on their heads, because of the continued activities in stealing gentle mares for their *seraglio*

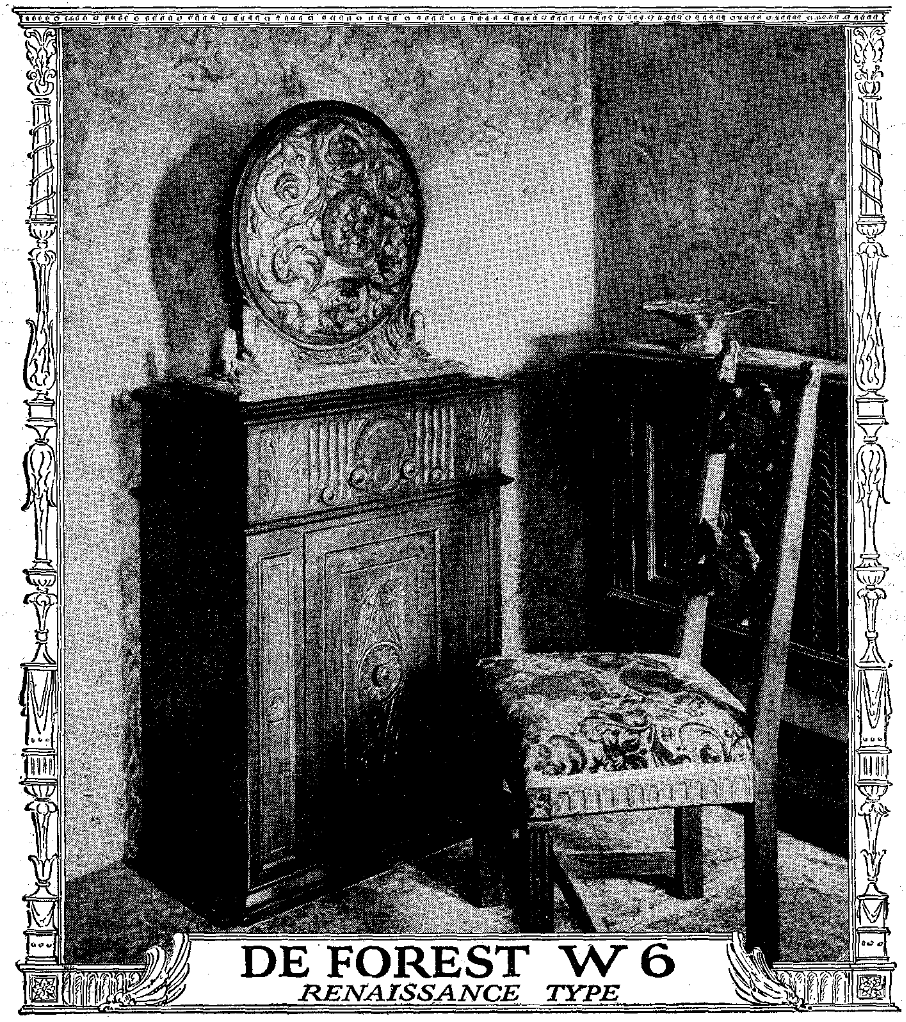
Workers engaged in improving the trail from the North R down into the Grand Canyon had seen in a band ranging ne the great abyss a splendid young sorrel mare. The more th saw of that mare, the more they longed to possess her. On holiday they cleverly planned a chase. The sorrel mare w successfully cut out from her band, and found herself with h pursuers on one side of her and the Canyon brink on the oth They closed in to take her at a point where her trail grew narrow that a man could barely travel it. But the mare push straight on along the diminishing ledge. The men spurred ahe to force her back to safety, but none ever laid hand or rope up her shining coat. She left the ledge, and by and by the horr stricken watchers heard a thud that came faintly from the roc Canyon floor, fifteen hundred feet below.

Another drama of the mustangs is related on the authority Chauncey G. Parry, who helped to arrange a number of t scenes of wild horses that have been done with striking effect the movies. As we read:

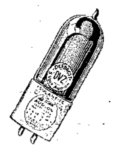
He has hidden the cameraman at the water-hole and co trived to get the wild bands to him. He knew how to wor because he was aware that the mustangs liked to drink at lea once in three days. On one of these undertakings he discover from a mountain-peak lookout that a magnificent palomi stallion was leading a band of thirty-eight mares and colts in distant arroyo. Instantly came the resolve to get that gre leader and his extraordinary harem to the water-hole where t camera was to operate, twenty-five miles away. A day w consumed in the planning, and many days in executing the pla But the moment came when the horses, having found themselv turned back from every other source of water, were maki straight for the spring where the camera was in wait. Pa himself, from the shoulder of an overlooking mountain, was signal the cameraman when the band was approaching.

Other desert denizens had planned to drink at that spring th morning—three gray coyotes. They came gliding down to t water and drank their fill, unaware that an excited camera was cranking on them through yards and yards of film. Fr the far high point fluttered Chauncey Parry's signal, but the cameraman saw was his three unexpected visitors. T horses were nearing the spring. The cameraman raised slight to see if any sort of signal was discoverable. Instantly he saw t horses; and instantly, altho the cameraman sank deep a motionless into his blind, the palomina stallion was aware th something was wrong. He halted his big flock. He moved t way and that, trying the air with his nose. He began to cir the spring. He continued this maneuver, never bringing hims within good camera range and never allowing one of his band draw a single step nearer. After three-quarters of an ho during which the cameraman all but perished from exciteme and strain, the stallion came to a sharp decision. He flew at thirsty mares, beat them into right about, took up the lead, a carried them away from the spring and over the desert hills top speed. There was not the slightest use in trying to anything further with that band. They had not tasted wat in several days, but it was five days more before they slipt do in the dark to a water-hole; and that water-hole was nearly o hundred miles away from the spring where a cameraman m with what he will always regard as the tragedy of his life.

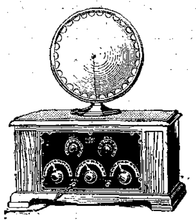
THE · PERFECT · UNION · OF · ART · AND · SCIENCE



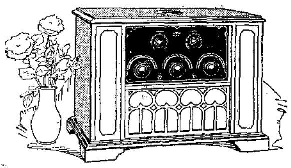
DE FOREST W 6
RENAISSANCE TYPE



DE FOREST AUDION
is the world standard in tubes. De Forest created the first successful radio tube, and his invention made broadcasting possible. The De Forest policy of a specific type tube for each socket insures finer reception and greater distance. Price, $3.



DE FOREST F-5 AW
A compact, powerful set in polished walnut that will bring joy to many a household. Gives rich volume, and has the capacity to separate stations positively so that you can pick the broadcast gems without interference. Extremely easy to operate. Price (minus tubes, loud speaker and batteries) $90.



DE FOREST F-5 M
A superfine 5-tube set in two color mahogany cabinet with built-in loud speaker and concealed compartments for "A" and "B" batteries. A great distance-getter, with uncanny power to tune in and out stations at will, and gifted with splendid tonal qualities. Extremely simple to operate. No howling or hissing in tuning in. An unsurpassed value at $110.

De Forest Radio Sets can be bought at prices ranging from $85 to $450.

De Forest Genius now *Humanizes* Radio!

MARVELOUS new circuit, just perfected, reproduces flawlessly the mellow, soft modulations of the human voice and captures the hitherto elusive overtones of the musical register . . . . tuning simplified . . . . a new ease in operation . . . . all embodied in the new and beautiful De Forest W5 or W6 Radiophones.

* * *

The voice of radio is no longer flinty and metallic, but mellow, human and musical—thanks to the development by Roy A. Weagant, Vice-President and Chief Engineer of the De Forest Radio Company, of a new and marvelous circuit.

This ingenious circuit, and all the joy it means to radio lovers, makes its first public appearance in the De Forest W5 and W6 Radiophones, masterpieces of cabinet art worthy only of a scientific development so outstanding.

So wonderful is the reproduction of tone in the De Forest W5 or W6 that only the presence of the lovely instrument dispels the illusion that the living artist is in the rooms.

Piano chords come to you with their full rich resonance—true piano tone. High notes dance, ripple and sparkle . . . clearly, distinctly... *musically!* Those brooding low notes, never caught in average reception, are heard distinctly—as though from the next room.

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To the lover of dance music the De Forest W5 or W6 brings more sprightliness, more beauties of syncopation . . . you should hear Vincent Lopez, Joseph Knecht, The Night Hawks, or any others over either of *these* instruments!

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The artistic conical reproducer is an inseparable part of the cabinet and its tonal mechanism peerlessly attuned to that of the Weagant circuit. There are just two controls for tuning, and these operate on one dial, which makes the normally perplexing task of "tuning in" extremely simple. There are special power tubes in the fifth and sixth sockets which can give you volume to flood an auditorium, if you desire it. And, at your fingers' tips, the means to tune in a far-distant station you want no matter how powerful nearby stations may be.

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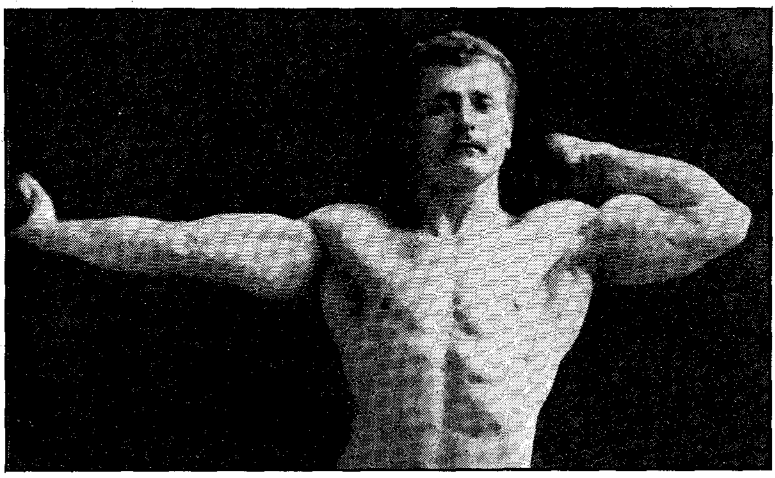
SPORTS ▾ AND ▾ ATHLETICS

HOW THE WORLD WENT MAD OVER SANDOW'S MUSCLES

THE KINGSHIP OF SOME TEUTON TRIBE might well have been Sandow's job, had he flourished some fifteen hundred years ago, according to one of the editorial commentators on the passing of the most famous "strong man" of modern times. And the writer points out that kings were selected after his physical pattern. "He might have been in the forefront of the invasion of Hengist and Horsa. His English assimilation, however, was more peaceful. He became a naturalized Englishman, 'professor of scientific and physical exercise to King George,' and put recruits in shape to join the British Army." The same editorial, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, credits Sandow with having awakened middle-aged men to the benefits of regular daily exercise, and remarks:



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THE ADMIRED THEWS OF A MODERN HERCULES

> Eugene Sandow's celebrity was such that his name became a synonym for superlative strength. To say of any man that he is "a perfect Sandow" is a useful short-cut for a description of abounding muscle. Sandow was succeeded, however, by a man probably still stronger, Sigmund Breitbart, whose astonishing hippodroming feats are fresh in the recollection of New York spectators. By a striking fatality these modern versions of Hercules have been cut off within a few days of each other. "Superhuman" strength does not make for longevity. Breitbart succumbed to blood-poisoning as the result of an apparently trifling scratch. Sandow was a victim of his own prowess, if his death is correctly attributed to the strain of lifting an automobile single-handed from a ditch.

Other writers recall the fashionable craze in "the gay 'nineties" to inspect and try to pinch the strong man's prodigious muscles. Says the New York *World:*

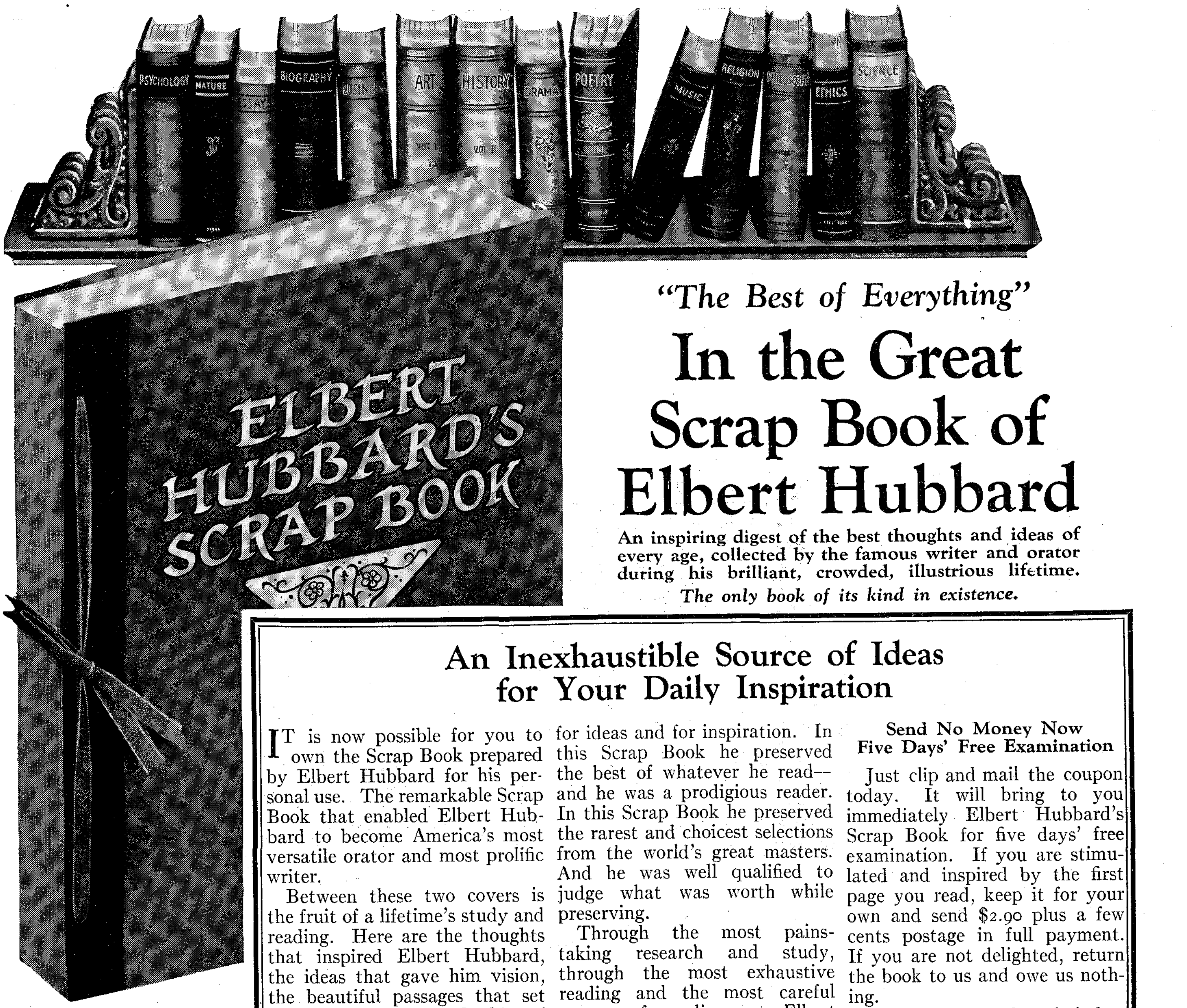
> Queer memories mutter and stir at the news Sandow is dead. Pondering his reign, one is back in an almost forgotten age, the plush-and-pretty age of Victoria, of which Sandow was as authentic a part as George Coxey. It was an age which called a leg a "limb," an age which regarded an exposed ankle as a felony and an exposed calf as a capital offense, and yet it went stark mad over muscle, pure, swelling muscle. True to its ideals, it spoke not of Sandow's legs, his arms, his great heaving chest, but of his deltoid, pectoral and dorsal development, of his triceps and his biceps.
>
> First Boston took him up, then Chicago, then New York, and the papers published his face, along with Lydia Pinkham's, and not only his face but the image and likeness of his Herculean body. Wherever he went mobs paid dollars to see, and after the mobs had looked their fill there were private séances to which nice people went, first in secret, then in brazen bravado. Always ladies were present, and always their polite amazement was recorded in the dispatches. But tho amazed, they tarried, and tho coyly fearful for a time, they managed to repress their terror and test the great muscles with a delicately gloved forefinger. Other men perhaps have been stronger: Breitbart, who has just died; Rolandow, who repeatedly challenged Sandow; the red-blooded he-men of our own day, with hair on their chests, whom Mr. Bernarr Macfadden seems to turn out by the score by means of his well-known science of physcultopathy. But beside Sandow they are all base pretenders. Sandow was no mere dumb-bell lifter, he was the personification of the transcendental muscular esthetic. It booted little how much he could lift, or whether he could lift anything at all; one attended his exhibitions to look and be exalted by pure beauty. . . . And now he is gone, along with Mark Hanna, John L. Sullivan and Lillian Russell.

Our age will not deify him as Hercules was deified, remarks the Boston *Transcript*, "but it can afford to lay a wreath of immortelles on his tomb and cherish his maxims of physical development." His feat of lifting an automobile from a ditch, after an accident, mentioned in the London dispatches as the probable cause of his death, occurred some time ago, and he had since been under medical care, but was thought to be recovering from the strain. His earlier career is thus summarized by the New York *Times:*

> Sandow was born in Königsberg in 1867. The older man had passed his prime by the time Breitbart was internationally famous. Breitbart was sixteen years the junior of Sandow.
>
> Breitbart's work was more spectacular than Sandow's, but it is claimed by the admirers of the latter that at the height of his strength he could have duplicated easily the feats performed by Breitbart, such as biting iron chains in two. Sandow was not so large as Breitbart. Breitbart was six feet one inch in height, as compared with Sandow's five feet eight inches. Sandow weighed 186 pounds. Breitbart tipped the scales at 225.
>
> Born of ordinary sized parents, Sandow as a child was a weakling. At the age of ten his father took him to Rome. The statues of perfect men which he saw there inspired him to make his own body perfect. In later life he was the model for one of the figures of a statue, "Combat du Centaure," done by the noted French sculptor Gustave Crauck.
>
> Young Sandow was intended for the priesthood, but on his return to Germany from Italy he commenced the study of anatomy and devoted all his time to the building up of his muscles by scientific methods. Altho his success was remarkable, his father disapproved and cut off his allowance. Sandow, accordingly, joined a traveling circus and posed as a model. At one time, in Amsterdam, Sandow felt the pinch in his pocketbook, and to advertise his performance he dropt pennies in slot machines and broke them open. He was arrested for this practise, but was soon set free, and then he became the idol of Amsterdam.

His first London appearance was dramatic. He climbed on the stage of a music hall where Samson, a professional strong man, was offering $500 to any man who could duplicate his feats, and duplicated them all. That made him famous in a night. His conquest of the United States was engineered by Florenz Ziegfeld, whose first important feat of showmanship it was. A Chicago correspondent who interviewed Mr. Ziegfeld on that phase of his career quotes him thus in the New York *American:*

> "I remember once he supported me and the thirty-two people of our company on his back. I have a picture of that. Another marvel he performed was with dumb-bell baskets. The top of the baskets would be taken off just before he lifted them. There was a man in each basket.
>
> "Then there was his Roman column stunt. He would place his feet in two clips at the top, bend backward and lift a horse over his head. He could tear three packs of playing cards in two. The largest man could stand on the palm of his hand and he



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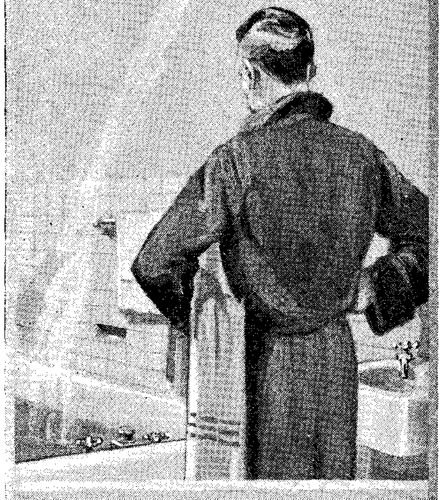

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

would lift him up on a table. He did back somersaults with a fifty-six-pound weight.

"Well, after the fair ended in October, 1895, we went out to San Francisco to the mid-winter fair. He was a tremendous hit. By now his contract with Abbey had expired, and we had signed a fifty-fifty proposition—a partnership. He did the lifting and I did the publicity.

"A man named Boone had an animal show at the mid-winter. Somebody had caught a wild bear in the mountains and Boone advertised a fight between the bear and a lion. They had the lion in the cage and were ready to put the bear in when the police and humane society intervened.

"I stept up and said Sandow would go in with the lion. There was some controversy as to whether the authorities would permit it. That was straightened out, and I erected a big circus tent on Market Street. We put the menagerie cage in the center of the ring and advertised a fight between Sandow and the lion.

"The night before it was to be held, Boone's wild-animal trainer entered the cage and the lion tore him to pieces. This, of course, was exploited by the papers, and when I arrived at the tent the following day the streets were packed. There must have been 15,000 paid admissions for that fight.

"Boone brought the lion from the Mid-Winter Fair Grounds in a wooden box, and in trying to move it from the wagon to the dressing-tent, the animal escaped. Everybody available was prest into service; of course nobody was anxious to have contact with a loose lion.

"Armed with tent-stakes, clubs and other makeshift weapons, they lined up to keep him from dashing into the main tent and thus precipitating a panic. About this time Sandow happened along. He walked up to the lion, grabbed him by the throat and the tail and carried him back to the box. This time the trainers got him into the menagerie cage without mishap.

"I had bought a medal at Shreve's in San Francisco to present to Sandow after the fight for his bravery. All was in readiness for the presentation ceremonies, when Sandow, stript, save for a breech clout, stept into the cage. You could hear the crowd gasp.

"The lion looked at him as he entered and closed the door. Then it turned around and stuck its nose in the sawdust. It realized apparently he was the fellow who had just handled it outside. It wouldn't make a move. Sandow picked it up by the tail and carried it around the cage.

"The crowd screamed and some yelled: "'It's doped.'

"Boone stept out in front to give Sandow his medal. The crowd rushed him and almost tore the cage down. With Sandow out of the cage and all the noise going on, the lion, either frightened or infuriated, began making frantic leaps at the bars. This caused the crowd to disperse.

"In the meantime I was over in Oakland, counting the money.

"I took the Follies to San Francisco some eighteen years later and the newspapers greeted me with: 'Why, this is the guy that gave us the lion fight back in 1894.'

"Sandow and I remained together eight years, touring the country. Then we went back to Europe, and started his physical-culture schools. He was the mildest-mannered man I ever knew and the most gentlemanly. He never utilized his vast strength in a personal combat, unless it was absolutely unavoidable.

"I remember after Sandow's marriage to Miss Blanche Brooks, of Manchester, England. We were in the Café Martin, in New York. One of a group of fellows at another table kept ogling Mrs. Sandow. Finally I said to him, 'Don't do that.' I guess he had been drinking, for he replied:

"'I'm satisfied with what I'm looking at.'

"Sandow went over and took him by the neck. He wouldn't let go of the table, so Sandow tossed both into the street. In about ten minutes the waiter came to me and said there was a gentleman outside to see me. I went out. It was the victim. He said:

"'Say, who was that bird? I was in a vise.'"

DEMPSEY AMONG THE IMMORTALS

THAT a picture of the heavyweight champion of fisticuffs now helps to adorn the walls of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, in New York, may be news to many readers. Some might be inclined to resent the bestowal of such a distinction upon a professor of the pugilistic art, but, when all the circumstances are considered, it seems probable to one authority, Heywood Broun, that Mr. Dempsey himself would be anything but pleased at being immortalized in the particular way George Bellows has immortalized him. Mr. Bellows took a delight in depicting prize-fight scenes, and some of his most admired works are of that *genre*. One of the Bellows pictures that now hang in the Metropolitan Museum gives the artist's impression of a critical moment in the Dempsey-Firpo contest. And that critical moment is the one in which Dempsey went over the ropes! As Mr. Broun remarks, in his New York *World* column:

> Assuredly, George Bellows caught him on the wing. And there's the rub. The artist has nailed him as he teetered. A tiny fraction from out of fleeting time is anchored and made fast for the contemplation of posterity. There for all time is the strand of rope upon which Dempsey hung twixt heaven and hell. And the sag of his body is on the canvas. We see him about to topple over into the laps of the working press.
>
> Dempsey ought to be glad to have his place in a gallery which shelters Washington and Walt Whitman and also many princes, some of them not to be trusted, as well as pictures of the True Prince and of the holy folk among whom He lived and died.
>
> Emperors of the earth look down from these walls, and Queens innumerable. Within the gilded frames fame is recorded and beauty enshrined. Artists of all ages have here interpreted the soul of God and the body of man. And, perhaps rather more often, the body of woman. And among the nudes and nobles lives Jack Dempsey, who rode the brake-beams and became a champion of the world.
>
> It sounds like a success story for a man thus to have climbed from under a box-car to a high place upon the wall of a great museum. And yet I feel certain that Dempsey takes no joy in all this and that he will never drag to the doors the fair

Estelle or any other friend and point and say, "That's me. No, that one is a Pope, I mean the next picture just to the right of that lady gone to take a bath." Not that I think Dempsey would be inclined to quarrel with the likeness. And he has been pictured in the very heat of the profession which brought him fame.

Mr. Bellows named his picture "Dempsey-Firpo," and Mr. Broun tells us that "he has painted the very crest of the high tide of the Argentine." Describing the action of it, he tells us:

> The big man from down under faces us. His left arm has swept across his chest. That, to be sure, is artistic license, for it really was the right. However, in successful majesty stands Luis Angel Firpo, whom the world might well have forgotten in another two or three hundred years. But with a single punch he may well have won himself enduring recognition.
>
> John L. Sullivan never hit as hard as that. Once he broke the skull of a horse which had affronted him, but the name of that horse and the place where the incident occurred have all grown misty. Already many remember John as a man who gave up drinking rather than as a great gladiator, and, unfortunately, abstinence has now become nothing but the duty of the many instead of the heroism of the few.
>
> Even the minutiæ of the life of Luis Angel Firpo may come to find a place in the text-books given over to the history of art. Upon an examination paper (Fine Arts 14) of the year 2278 I seem to see the question, "Who was 'Dead Pan,' Luis and how did he figure in the art of the twentieth century?"
>
> And all this is just as true of Dempsey's hope of fame, but he figures so much more unfortunately in the picture. The limousine body is there, with every grace of line and power. Indeed, the spread and bulge of the back is caught under the glory of tension. Dempsey has set himself to defeat the tug of gravitation by sheer strength and to thwart the pull of empty air by the thrust of his shoulder-blades.
>
> But somehow he can hardly escape the feeling that altho he has his reward he comes into it wrong end to. The lower part of his back, very prominent in the foreground of the picture, quite obviously is about to bump the boards. Partizans of Firpo said that upon the famous night of the fight the count began belatedly and that even so the toll rose to eight seconds. You can stand in front of recumbent Dempsey now and count all the way to a hundred and he will not be up. Make it a hundred years instead of seconds and he will still be there.
>
> And this is the peculiarly poignant trick fate has played upon the name and fame of Jack Dempsey, champion of the world. Circumstance has conspired to perpetuate from out a full life of great success the one most trying and inglorious instant. We who were there remember that Dempsey climbed back again and, weathering many powerful punches, finished off the fight in the next round. But no clippings are pasted around the frame of the picture or will ever be.
>
> And, as I have said, the complete story of the fight will be forgotten soon enough. The work of Bellows, I believe, is sure of permanency.
>
> I saw Jack Dempsey only a day after his bout with Firpo. He bore as memento of the occasion no more than one black eye. Left alone the eye would have classed with the darkest and most glowering I ever

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

knew, but skilful treatment had been performed upon it. Much of the shadow had been tinted out by clever brush work. Dempsey could face those about him brazenly. But alas for Jack, already a greater painter had begun to move a brush, and it was his plan to blot out nothing, but rather to cast into bold outline the very punch which inked the countenance of Jack Dempsey.

Bellows painted well and for all time. By and by everything the sports writers ever said of Dempsey will be forgotten. He will belong, then, to the ages and to the art critics.

And here Mr. Broun is seized with a spirit of prophecy and, turning his vision down the avenue of the ages ahead, forecasts "some Pater of the future" standing before the picture Bellows did and making the mistaken assumption that here is the record of a knockout blow, "if indeed any Pater has the slightest notion of the nature of a knockout."

A DEEP-WATER DUEL WITH A FIFTY-POUND SEA-BASS

Every fisherman knows that when a civilized man hooks a sure-enough whopper, he ceases to be civilized. That is, most of the restraints of civilization melt away, a new reservoir of life-force seems to be opened within him, and he reverts to the ancestral savage, full of vim and ready to resort to any extreme to land that whopper. That is how psychologists explain the behavior of F. Holland Dutton, postmaster of Dutton's Ferry, California, who "dived overboard and for eighteen minutes wrestled with a fifty-pound sea-bass in its own native element." Dutton, we read, "had nothing but his naked hands to use against the slimy ocean heavy-weight." His exploit, as related in an article copyrighted by The American Weekly, Inc., is attested by a number of witnesses. As we read:

> It was man to fish, with everything in favor of the fish, but the man won, giving the human race an athletic prestige in the animal kingdom it never had before.
>
> In a launch, towing a skiff, Mr. Dutton, his wife and a party of friends set out one recent summer afternoon from the ferry dock on Grisly Island in Solanao County, California, which is about eighty miles from nowhere. In the party was John Anderson, the ferryman, who is an old salt-water sailor; Tom Kelly, the engine man of Mr. Dutton's 11,000-acre ranch on the Montezuma Slough, and Mr. Anthony Smith, of San Francisco.
>
> They were out for fish—any kind they could get—and had various kinds of tackle and bait. For some time they fished up and down the slough, which is a sort of salt-water creek running from the ocean through the salt marshes. Luck had been bad, few strikes, and only one small catch.
>
> Dutton had made several casts, but nothing happened, and the voting was four to one in favor of calling it a day and going home.

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Dutton argued and pleaded as he cast, but it was useless. Kelly threw over the flywheel of the engine, and it started just as Mrs. Dutton and the reel in her husband's hand screamed at the same moment. An impossibly big fish had shown itself astern for a moment.

By actual measurement the bass later proved to be four feet one and a half inches long, but at that moment it looked as big as the launch. Away it went down the slough. Dutton snapt on his drag and thumbed his reel, but out ran the line at a furious rate. Kelly reversed his engine and backed after the fish, but the reel was almost empty before the speed slackened.

The postmaster began to cautiously reel in. A moment later he was grinding like a madman. The big bass was coming back, full speed. It shot by them like a torpedo, and Dutton's reel sang again until once more it was nearly empty. Patiently and carefully the postmaster turned his little crank and refilled his reel. When the big fellow was within twenty feet of the launch, the trouble began. This fish was no fool. Instead of wearing himself out with futile dashes up and down the slough, he was going to have it out with his enemy at close quarters.

The line began sawing around in the water as the bass crossed back and forth under the launch.

"Cast that skiff adrift!" yelled Dutton, and Anderson did it just in time to prevent the line from being caught in the tow-rope. It was exhausting work for the fish and also for the fisherman, who occasionally howled frantic warnings for other boats to keep away. He was busy as a beaver, his clothes were soaking with perspiration, and both wrists would be lame for a week, but in his face shone the holy joy that only a fisherman connected to a big fish knows. He was going to prove it on them.

"Oh, you beauty!" he murmured as the bass poked its head out of water and tried to shake out the hook. But Dutton maintained the tension on his line and the strategy failed. The fish was well hooked, the fisherman knew his business, a little more play and his adversary would begin to tire, then Mr. Dutton would show certain doubting Thomases.

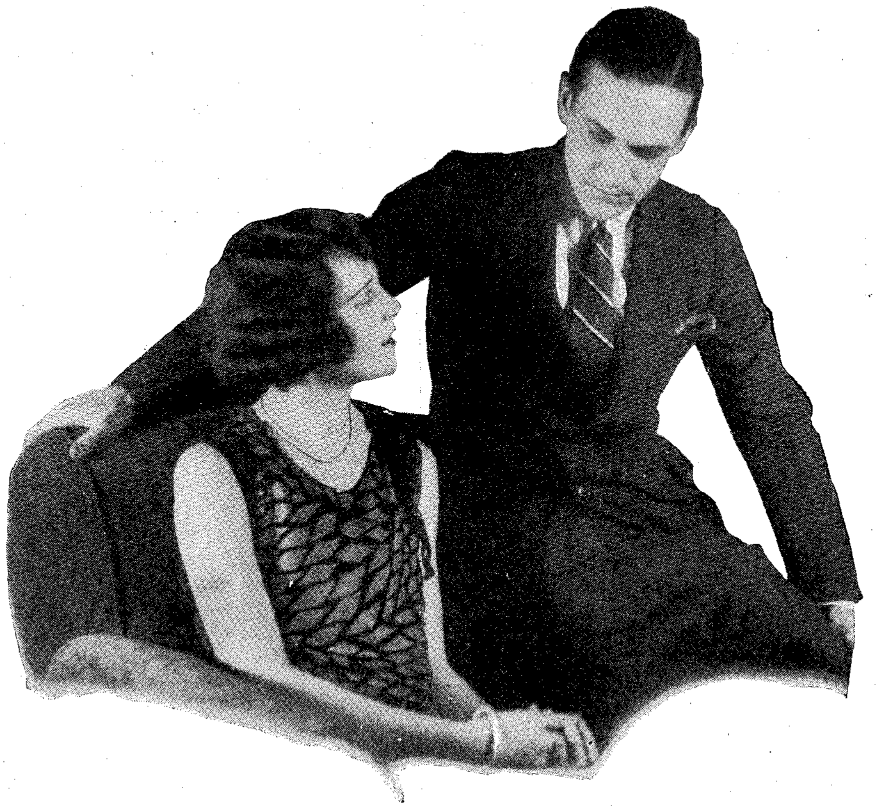
The postmaster had just made a few remarks to that effect when the fish did something that made it look as if he had spoken too soon. It started straight for the dock and its wooden spiles, where Dutton well remembered he had lost him twice before. Try as he would, it was impossible to head that fish in any other direction. Nearer and nearer it got to the fatal spiles. Dutton almost wept in vexation and the others began to express sympathy. Finally Anderson said:

"Too bad you are going to lose him. He looks all of twenty-five pounds."

"Twenty-five!" yelled Dutton, "are you going to pretend he is only a twenty-five-pounder?"

That prospect was more than the fisherman could bear. "He acted as if he were going to jump overboard, as if he had gone crazy." Suddenly thrusting his pole into Kelly's hands, he dived in the direction of the fish, and we read on:

They saw him swim to where the line entered the water, and then under he went. In a few minutes there was a boiling and commotion of the surface. Out of it kicked a pair of feet and a tail flapped, and then nothing but boiling bubbles and a muddy spot.



She hated to tell him

OF late her brother seemed much discouraged. He was being left out of things—dances, dinners—and somehow "the girl" never had an open date. His sister knew the cause.

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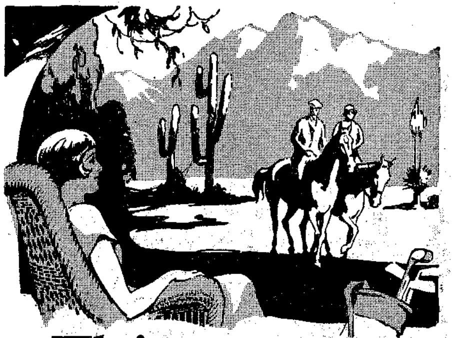

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

"He's got him!" shouted Kelly, who felt strange yanks on his line.

"Who's got who?" asked Mrs. Dutton anxiously.

"He's on top!" cried Kelly as Dutton's form appeared for a moment doing an imitation of the roll of a porpoise.

"No, the fish is on top," said Anderson as they looped the loop again.

Meanwhile, between the surface and the muddy bottom fifteen feet below a lot was going on.

Dutton, when he ducked beneath the water, started pulling himself along the line toward his prey, which loomed dimly ahead, tail and fins working hard. The fish must have heard this clumsy land animal coming up behind, for it turned and looked its pursuer over with first one glassy eye and then the other, as if to say, "You poor fish!" Then it turned and quickly slapped the postmaster's face with its tail.

The man grabbed for the tail and held on just long enough to get another grip. This was a frantic embrace, hugging the fish right around its middle. The spikes of the upper fin stuck into the man's shoulder, while those of the belly fin cut his wrist. Dutton tried to kick the bass in the stomach, but found it could not be done. The fish seemed willing to settle down to the bottom and think it over. This, of course, would not do, and the postmaster did not like the grip he had, either, and was ready to shift it as soon as he could think of a better one.

There really isn't much on a fish to take hold of. A land creature has horns, paws, ears, hair—something you can get your fingers around, but this bass had nothing but sharp fins and slime, which made him more slippery than a greased pig.

While Dutton was still wondering what to do about it his feet touched bottom and he gave a kick which roused the fish to violent action that brought them to the top long enough to get a lungful of air before they started for the bottom again. The fish's tail was spanking his knees, which prompted the man to try to imprison it with his legs.

The result of this was a series of irregular movements that brought the pair to the surface for another precious gasp of air. Then straight down to the mud again, and the story proceeds:

They stirred up the mud until the water was thick as ink, but the postmaster could see one thing clearly. He was playing a losing game. All the fish had to do was fool around down there about one minute more and it would win the bout and be free to go over to the spiles and get that hook out of its mouth.

Dutton, who is thirty years old, is a pretty good rough-and-tumble wrestler and scrapper, and through his mind ran rapidly all the grips and blows he knew. There were no rules in this scrap, nothing was barred, but nothing either fair or foul was any good.

Man's instinct when in doubt is like the bulldog's to grab for the throat. This fish had no throat, but he had gills. Letting go his left hand Dutton got his fingers in one of the bass's gills and clung for dear life. The fish evidently did not like this, for he went into a spasm of action that carried them to the surface, but not for long. Presently they were under once more and moving fast. The man felt a sharp blow on the head. It was the keel of the launch as they passed under it. An instant later he saw daylight and the vision of four excited faces and the eye of a camera staring at him.

Mr. Smith with his camera in mind advised staying on the surface more, which annoyed Dutton, because it was not his idea but the fish's to carry on at the bottom. The next time he saw daylight he heard the voices of Kelly and Anderson yelling:

"Go it, Dutton."

"Go it, bass."

The man was getting a breath of air frequently now, but not frequently enough, and he knew he was tiring faster than the fish.

The only way to win this submarine scuffle was to stop the fish's breathing before his own gave out. This he knew might be done by sticking his hand in the fish's mouth and holding it open. A fish must shut its mouth to force the water through its gills when it breathes. But a fifty-pound bass is equipped with a large mouth. This mouth was well muscled and designed not only for breathing but for biting. It was not an inviting place to stick one's hand. You might not get all of it out again.

Dutton did not fancy the idea, but he remembered that when you thrust your hand into a dog's mouth he opens it wide and tries to get your hand out in every other way, but never thinks of the simple scheme of biting it. The postmaster hoped the fish would act the same way and took a chance, shifting his left hand from gill to mouth.

It worked, but not well enough to be recommended, for when the battle was over the skin was pretty thoroughly chewed from his fingers. Up to this time the fish had been fighting a cool-headed winning fight and had its human adversary growing weaker every minute. But when the bass found its breathing cut off it raced all over the slough.

For a moment Dutton rode like a painting of Neptune on a fish past the launch high out of water. Then it stuck his head in the muddy bottom. An instant later the man saw stars from a collision with the spiles of the dock and almost let go. To the spectators it looked as if the bass had just begun to fight, but in reality it was the beginning of the end.

The rushes and plunges grew shorter and the convulsive blows of the tail less powerful. Weak as the man now was he had outlasted the fish in its own element, and after an eighteen-minute battle Kelly was able to reel them both into the launch. They took the fish in first, apparently dead, but it suddenly came to life, and all three men and Mrs. Dutton had to sit on it while its captor stared over the side.

The impulsive postmaster showed signs of combat. As we read:

Dutton's clothes were a ruin, his right arm was gashed deeply by the bass's fins, the fingers of his left hand were raw to the bone, and he had two black eyes and a cut face, but he had won a famous battle with a mighty striped bass that weighed on Uncle Sam's mail scales almost fifty pounds. Also anything Postmaster Dutton says now goes.

Nobody around Dutton's Ferry would doubt it if he announced that he had successfully butted heads with a bull or outkicked a stallion.

IS GOLF GAMBLING KILLING A "GENTLEMAN'S GAME"?

RECKLESS betting as a menace to amateur sport is instanced by the tale of a match game, at "one of the big New York district golf clubs," when "twenty-five hundred dollars depended upon a single shot." At that critical stage of the game, we read, the ball was in the rough among bushes and "the lie seemed impossible." Suddenly the player shouted "fore," and the ball went whizzing far toward the green. "He had used a brassie," writes Hugh Fullerton, "and made a two-hundred-yard shot from a lie where it seemed impossible to hit the ball save with an iron—yet his opponent did not dare complain." On another occasion a player, whose ball was deep in the rough, "called to his opponent that his ball was in an impossible lie and that he was moving it." He moved the ball, drove it over a barn to the edge of the green, "holed out," and the shot made him over two thousand dollars! "And," Mr. Fullerton adds sententiously, "he got away with it." Writing in *Liberty*, he continues:

> With such huge sums wagered on the game, the temptation to cheat is great, and few men, left alone with their conscience and their score-cards, can resist it. The example to caddies and other boys is bad. And the caddie, once he has discovered a player cheating, becomes disgusted, and is apt to turn blackmailer and crook himself.
>
> The "ball a hole," "double on birdies," and "triple on eagles," and such "friendly" wagering, of course, ceases to be friendly when one of a foursome can not afford to lose and feels compelled to bet because the others do.
>
> Gambling on sport has for years been a regular industry in Boston. The latter city has been the center of all the big gambling activities and most of the crookedness, altho St. Louis and Philadelphia also engaged to a lesser extent in that crooked business. New York, while betting more money, has not followed sporting gambling, except on the horse races, to any great extent.
>
> Even the swindling baseball pools did small business in New York, compared with Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and the smaller Pennsylvania cities, until the Giants and Yankees took the lead in the game.
>
> During the Brookline tournament the betting on golf down-town in Boston was tremendous. The most flagrant affront to the sport came when the leading figure in crooked gambling in New England appeared at the course, wearing a badge issued by the officials, and flaunted his presence upon the sport lovers of the country.
>
> True, he was not betting nor was he talking betting. He seemed merely interested in the play, which he followed closely. But his very presence at Brookline created indignation. Protests were entered, and it was discovered that the badge was issued to him at the request of a man who knew his record well.

This gambler's boldness "alarmed the lovers of golf," and an intensive drive against gambling was started. The United States Golf Association, described as the "highest hatted body in America," took steps, as did the Western Association also, to check the gambling on golf, and open

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

wagering on big tournaments decreased quickly. As Mr. Fullerton tells us:

The betting during the open championship at Inwood, and during the amateur at Flossmoor, was extremely small, and there was no open betting allowed. But the heavy wagering on "friendly" games continues to increase. It has become such an alarming evil and peril to the sport itself that scores of clubs have passed rules and appealed to members to try to check the evil, which they consider a menace to the game itself. The fact that the leaders of golf know the peril and are striving to check it is having some effect, but try to get into a foursome and refuse to make a bet on your game, and see how often you will be asked to play again.

The four big gambling games of the United States now, in amount of money, are horse-racing, golf, baseball, and football.

Altho football, considering its short season, formerly was one of the heaviest betting games, and one absolutely beyond suspicion, there has been a large decline in the volume of betting in that sport. This is due to the fact that the ethics of the great majority of the college men have changed it. It no longer is considered a mark of college loyalty to bet on the team. They have learned that such betting is harmful to the players, and college men regard the practise as muckerish.

Baseball, with the tremendous pools gathering in the dimes and quarters of clerks and others, is scarcely to be dignified with the word "gambling," as it is simply sure-thing swindling, the prizes seldom amounting to 10 per cent. of the total pools. But the tremendous scope of such pools makes it take third rank in amount of money gambled—if it may be called by such a term.

Horse-race gambling, of course, leads all other forms in the world. There are in the New York district, it is estimated, more than four thousand poolrooms or places where bets can be made, and in Chicago more than five hundred.

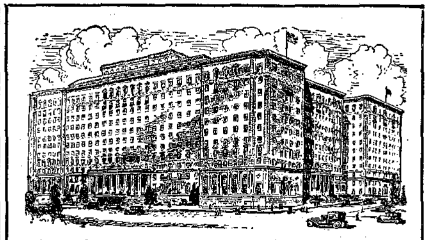
It will be a surprize to many to learn that golf, the "gentleman's game," according to the "high hats" of the United States Golf Association, now ranks second in volume of betting among all the games.

Ordinarily it is safe to say that any sport which requires a bet to give it interest and thrill is not worth much—but this does not appear to apply to golf.

Yet it is doubtful whether one pair of golfers in a hundred in the United States, except in tournaments, goes out to play without having a bet on the match. With an average of more than half a million matches played every day from March to November, and one-fourth of that number every remaining day of the year, the gambling on those matches alone runs into tremendous figures.

But in volume of betting by outsiders and followers of the game the big tournaments each year run into dazzling figures.

Golfers assert the heaviest betting on golf was at one of the earlier amateur championships at the Chicago Golf Club, Wheaton, Illinois. Bets of ten thousand dollars to fifty thousand dollars each were registered literally by dozens, and it was estimated that half a million dollars was wagered on the day of the finals at the club alone.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The other heavy betting event in American golf history was at the Engineers' Club, Chicago, when Chick Evans emerged victor over Francis Ouimet. It was East against West in that event, and the wagers of huge sums were recorded so rapidly it was hard to follow them.

It was not, however, until the gamblers themselves began to learn golf that they seized upon it as a means of making money. So long as the betting was between millionaires or comparatively rich men who knew the game, there was not much involved beyond the moral and ethical wrong of gambling.

There was a foursome at the National two years ago in which a quartet of prominent and wealthy men, all "big business" leaders, were playing for ten thousand dollars a side and one thousand dollars a hole, with a five-thousand dollar "Nassau." Before they had finished nine holes bets of five hundred dollars a stroke were being made.

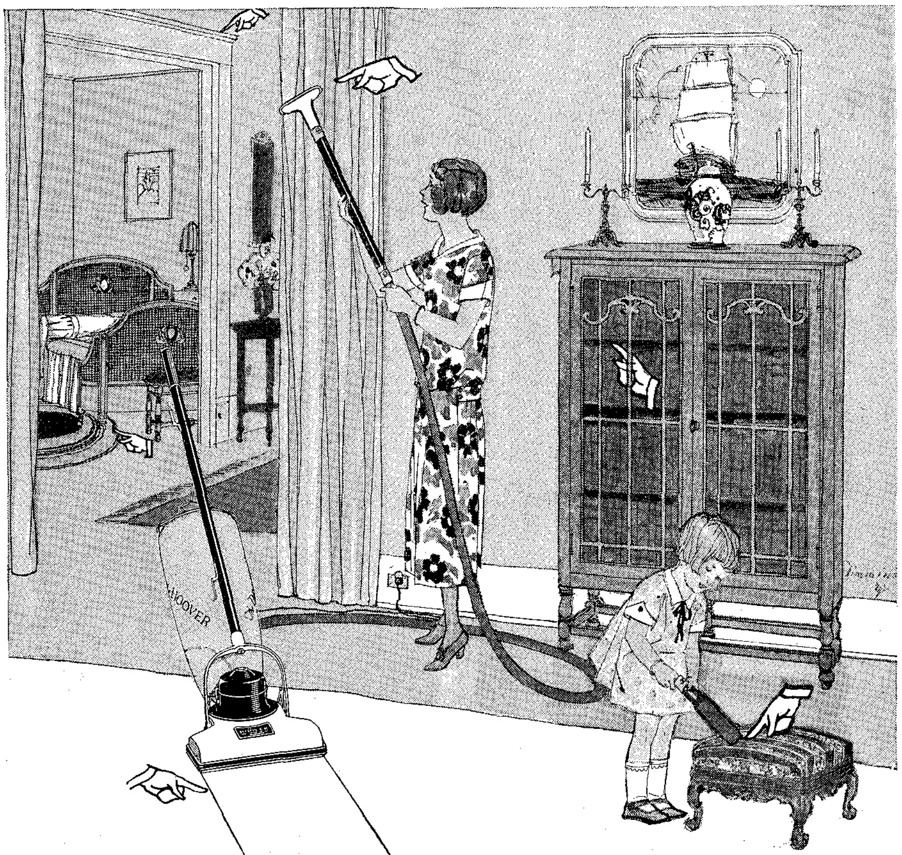
We read that at Lido, on another day, two players after a "friendly" argument in the club house, bet twenty thousand dollars on a match. Neither was under one hundred strokes for the round. The article continues:

> The evil has reached such proportions in some clubs as to approach a scandal. At one of the North Shore clubs of Chicago, a clique of caddies was exposed in a plot to blackmail one player, threatening to charge him with cheating in a match. Being innocent of cheating, he refused to pay and exposed the entire situation.

IT'S A FAR CRY FROM RED GRANGE TO HEFFELFINGER

THE evolution of football within the memory of middle-aged fans is dwelt upon reminiscently by veteran critics of the game, who draw the moral that the open play of to-day is a great improvement on the massed gridiron battling of the past. "Brain and speed have discounted beef," writes Robert Edgren, and quotes Coach Rockne, of Notre Dame, to the effect that what football demands now is a nimble brain, fast legs, and a pair of big hands with which to grab the ball. And the conclusion seems to be that "the bird with a fifty-two-inch chest and wearing a number six hat is no longer useful in college." But there were giants in those other days, and "the greatest of these was Heffelfinger of Yale, six and a half feet tall, weighing 230 pounds, and without an ounce of soft flesh on his gigantic body." Writing in the New York *Evening World*, Mr. Edgren continues:

> Heffelfinger was a real athlete and his strength was tremendous. It's said that "Heff" never was thrown back by a charging line. He stood like a rock above the pack of smaller men milling around him. On the offense he was like a charging buffalo. After "Heff" left college he went to work for a while at railroad building in the West. Here he bossed a gang of men laying rails. Hearing something of his football reputation they decided that he was a "dude," and one day a dozen men jumped him at once to beat him



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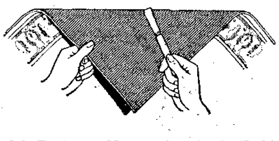

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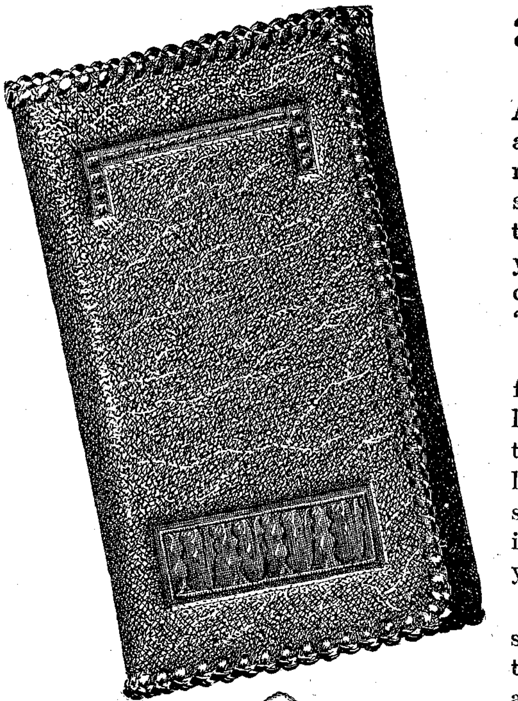

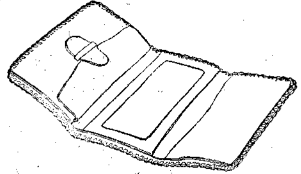

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

up. "Heff" cleaned up the whole bunch and drove them back to work.

Hickok was another great Yale giant. He was intercollegiate hammer and shot champion, as well as a football star, and one of the fastest big men in football. Hickok could run a hundred yards very close to ten seconds in his football togs.

Not all of the big linemen of ancient days were slow.

John R. DeWitt, of Princeton, was the giant of the old-time backfield men, famous for his running and goal kicking. He drop-kicked a 48-yard field-goal against Yale. He was a greater shot putter and hammer thrower than Hickok, but of course weight-throwing form had improved by the time DeWitt came along. One of the Western huskies was Jack Munroe, afterward a fighter for a few years until knocked out by Jeffries. Munroe once made 65 yards against the California team in successive 5-yard plunges straight through the line. Ed Glass of Yale was another football giant and all around athlete and a very fast and wiry big man.

In the old days the quarterback was usually a skinny little fellow who could crouch down behind the center, call the plays and pass the ball back. He didn't have much else to do. The halfbacks were picked entirely for their speed and their ability to dodge through holes opened in the opposing line by the big beefy guards.

Football was a crushing, slugging game under the old rules and before the forward passing open field style of play came in. It was possible to pull off almost any kind of roughing when a whole team piled up on the runner the instant he was down. I remember one Western championship game in which eight men from each team were carried off the field and two from each team were taken to the City Hospital with broken bones. Before the game the players of one team were told to cripple two of the fastest backs on the opposing side as quickly as possible, and the Captain of the other team gave his dressing-room instructions, concisely, like this: "We don't want any roughing, boys; but the moment it starts you know what to do."

This was done, to some extent, in the more polite Eastern football circles. One of the greatest Eastern colleges some years ago had a back who was the Red Grange of his time—a tall, wiry fellow who could run like a streak and was a threat from the time the game started. A rival great college famous as a center of learning and culture, had a Negro player who could also run like a streak, and who had a very hard head, shaped something like an armor-piercing shell. The two colleges met in the game that was regarded in those days as the one game that could be considered an American championship affair. When the first whistle blew and the ball was kicked off the dusky player broke away from the rest of the team and went down the field through the opposing team like a sprinter, straight toward the other team's Red Grange. Just as every one was wondering what on earth he was doing he reached his objective and, without slacking pace, leaped head first into his man and butted him squarely in the stomach. The old-time Red Grange was knocked so cold that he was carried off the field on a blanket, and he didn't come back. The hard-headed dusky player went back into

Drury College Library
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his line-up, but he didn't last long. A whole enraged team jumped on him in the next play, and he was carried out, too.

The old game was a fighting game, but as most of the fighting was done under cover of two masses of men it wasn't extremely interesting to the spectators, who saw only the results when time was taken out for cold water and smelling-salts.

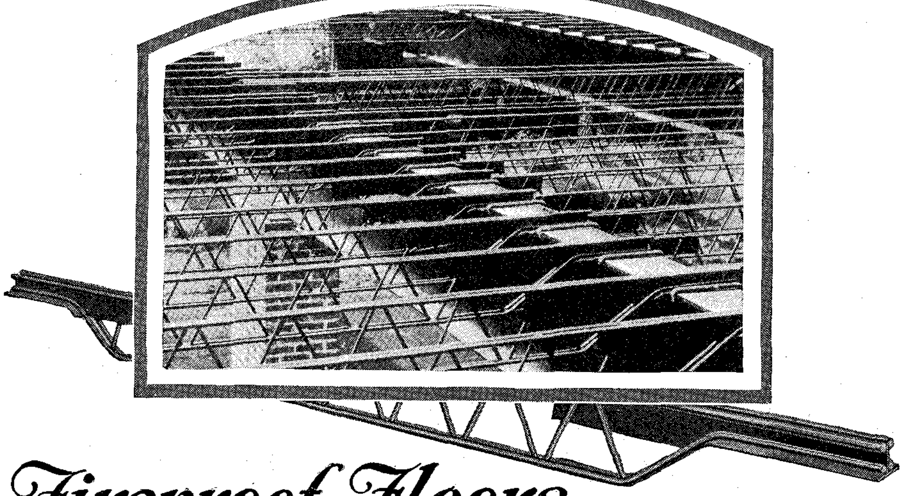
Modern football, Mr. Edgren remarks, has shifted the weight from the line to the backfield, and many of the best backfield men in the country to-day would have been playing in the line a few years ago, and some of the star centers and guards and tackles of to-day would have stayed on the side-lines twenty years ago. And the writer recalls:

> I remember visiting Yale one early season to see the football material line up, and in uniform on the practise field were two of the heaviest and fattest men outside Barnum's circus. They were pointed out with awe as the most promising center-rush men discovered in years. As it happened, neither made the team, as it developed in the practise that if either happened to sit down it took four or five men to hoist him to his feet again, which delayed the game.
>
> But for this single failing they would have been very useful, and some of the coaches even argued that they could be used sitting down when the enemy was bucking the center. In a sitting position they would present the unsurmountable obstacle and stop any smash on center ever devised. Even if they rolled over they'd still pile up anything from a flying wedge to a straight buck.

HOW FOOTBALL FOSTERS FAIR PLAY AND CLEAN LIVING

FRIENDS of the gridiron are coming forward in spirited defense of the great intercollegiate pastime against some recent academic criticisms. One of these writers cites an unnamed university president as having made a statement somewhat in the spirit of the presidents whose protests against some of the abuses of intercollegiate football were quoted in a recent issue of THE LITERARY DIGEST. The president cited in this instance is said to have remarked that the public had taken over the game, and that the public demanded efficiency and excellence regardless of anything else. To which Grantland Rice retorts, in *Collier's*, "Yet the case for football is much stronger than the case against it." Mr. Rice also alludes to a polemic in *The Daily Northwestern*, at Northwestern University, on "Why We Are Tired"—of football. Taking up the cudgels for the game, he writes:

> Twenty years ago there was a widespread demand for mass athletics. In those days there were thirty or forty members of a football squad with most of the student body watching the practise from the stands. Less than 10 per cent. of this student body was engaged in competitive athletics.
>
> Mass athletics calls for a heavy expense in the way of training-fields, instructors and equipment. Few universities, almost none at all, had this money to spend. Then the stadium came, and with the stadium much



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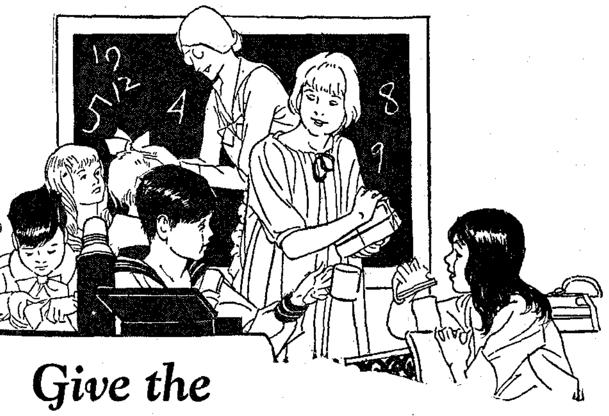

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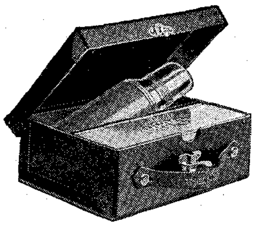

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SPORTS AND ATHLETICS
Continued

larger crowds and greatly increased revenue. This revenue from football has been used consistently to support other sports—rowing, track athletics, hockey, lacrosse, golf, tennis, and the rest of it. To-day, largely as the result of football, 90 per cent. of each student body is engaged in athletics.

Is modern football injurious either mentally or physically? Here is a game which calls for drudgery, discipline and hard work, three of the most important things in life. Here is a game that calls for loyalty, service and team play, for clean living, for fine spirit. It is a game that demands quick thinking under fire, a game that builds up confidence and control of self.

From the student's angle the player to-day must have completed a year in college and maintained a high standard before he is able to play in his sophomore year. And then, to continue play, he must keep up his work to a degree above the average. In the ten Western Conference Universities, for one example, no student can play football who has a single condition in any study. If his classroom work falls off he must soon leave the squad and drop out of the game. So football to a certain extent puts a premium on scholastic ability. A good football player is usually a leader in college in other forms of college life.

There is a striking tendency in many of our leading colleges to-day toward jazz music, tea dances and bootleg booze, Mr. Rice declares. "College drinking is being done on a larger scale than many believe it to be. Football and other competitive sports are the main barriers set against this mode of living." And he continues:

"For what," we asked Knute Rockne, Notre Dame's famous football coach, "does a boy come to college? What should be his main purpose?"

"To find himself," Rockne answered. "To find himself mentally and physically. His studies must come first. His main object is to get an education. But this is only part of it. A man is in the making, and it is important that the making is well done. He must build himself up physically. He should learn what discipline and training and team play mean. He should be able to stand on both feet and have confidence in his ability to make good. In addition to an education he must develop mental alertness and the ability to concentrate. He should learn how to face pressure, to take his share of hard knocks and drop the alibi. The good football coach to-day teaches all these things, with the value of hard work, fair play and clean living."

"I have four all-American stars helping me at Michigan," says Hurry-up Yost, who for thirty years has believed football to be one of the great factors in building American youth. "Among those four assistants there isn't one who has ever taken a drink, ever smoked, ever used profanity or ever told a dirty story. Are they effeminate? Well, the four can take thirty of the other type and break them into a number of pieces without straining a muscle. They are men of the highest order, and their influence will carry far beyond the football field. I'd like to see every youngster in this country play football, because the game teaches what every youngster needs—discipline, self-sacrifice, clean spirit, clean living, quick thinking and the knack of facing heavy pressure and still fighting on and on."

What of the *Daily Northwestern's* charges against football in detail?

"We are tired of this everlasting blah-blah about a winning football team," it says.

The winning side has been made too important. But it is more important among the alumni than it is among the players and other students. Most of the faculties are giving no encouragement to this demand for a winner. And they are paying less and less attention to the querulous complaints of the old grads after a rocky season.

"We are tired of having a football coach who trains forty men and receives as large a salary as four instructors who teach one particular subject to 600 students. . . ."

Most football coaches to-day receive no more than any other head professor. This is true of the Conference universities. They are members of the faculty, and their duties often run from fall to summer. Many like A. A. Stagg have complete charge of all college athletics. They make just about enough to support a family, and no more. They have a greater chance for personal inspiration than any other member of the faculty, and most of them make the best use of this capacity to build men. They receive more publicity, and with it much more heavy criticism and derision. And they train a good many more than forty or sixty or eighty students.

"We are tired of having alumni come back and say what a fine halfback there is in Podunk High School, and can't we find a job for him—"

There has been too much of this under way, but the leading universities are stamping it out. It is a criticism well worth remembering.

"We are tired of this stadium bunk," continues *The Daily Northwestern.* This criticism refers to 50,000 people watching 22 men—or rather employees—battle for supremacy.

The 50,000 spectators are mainly old grads or their families returning for three or four Saturdays out of a year, Mr. Rice retorts. And he adds:

In 90 per cent. of the universities to-day there are no football employees. Those playing football pay their way through or work their way through, and unless they are good students they don't play. There was a time when football "employees" were entirely too common in college life. But constant pressure has been brought against this practise, and the "large offers" you hear about to-day are mostly fairy-tales. There is still room for improvement along this line in certain isolated colleges or universities, but they are being dropt by their rivals. What field of existence have we that is perfect enough to be beyond the possibility of improvement? Finally:

"We are tired of being told that Northwestern needs more men."

What does the college want—more male flappers, more tea hounds, more booze artists, more joy riders?

Existence, with all the money about and all the modern luxuries, is getting too soft as it is. Football isn't perfect. Under our present system it has its faults, and it must still be watched and guarded and improved. It is somewhat overorganized; too much organized scouting of rival teams; too large coaching staffs. Victory and defeat are too important. The public must be kept on the outside, for it isn't the public's game.

DESTRUCTIVE DUST

FORTY-FIVE lives were lost, twenty-eight employees were injured, and approximately $3,000,000 worth of property was destroyed in dust explosions and the resulting fires in the United States during the past year, it is disclosed by statistics compiled by Hylton R. Brown of the U. S. Bureau of Chemistry, and made public through one of the American Chemical Society's press bulletins. There are in this country, according to the summary, 22,000 establishments manufacturing dusty products, such as starch, feed, cocoa, spice, and sugar, or producing dust during the manufacture of wooden ware, aluminum ware, corks, etc. The Bureau has developed preventive measures for hazards common to all plants, but it warns that individual hazards must be thoroughly studied. Says Mr. Brown:

> Investigations by the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture have shown that practically all combustible dusts, and some dusts not generally considered combustible, will explode with violence under favorable conditions, when mixed with the proper proportion of air and ignited by a flame, spark, or other source of ignition.
>
> No record of a spontaneous dust explosion has ever been obtained.
>
> It seems to be generally known that open lights, electric arcs, matches, lighted cigars, cigarets and pipes, sparks of static electricity, and the breaking of lighted electric lamps are sources of ignition sufficient to start a dust explosion when enough dust to form an explosive mixture is present in the air.
>
> Methods of eliminating or reducing the possibility of having present at the same time the two requisites of a dust explosion—a cloud of dust and a source of ignition—may not be so well known.
>
> Plants where consideration should be given to the elimination of the dust-explosion hazard may be classified in three groups: plants handling dusty or powdered material in package form; plants handling such material in loose form; and plants manufacturing or producing explosive dust.

It has been shown that static sparks can ignite dust, and this is given as a possible cause of an increasing number of explosions. Metallic sparks, friction fires, and hot bearings are called important mechanical causes of dust explosions. To reduce the explosion hazard in dusty industries, the Bureau urges measures to prevent the formation of dust-clouds, elimination of all sources of ignition, and where these precautions are impossible, the maintenance of an atmosphere of reduced oxygen-content incapable of supporting a dust explosion. The Bureau announces that its Dust Explosion Laboratory will make tests of samples of dust in plants for owners or operators, to determine explosibility.

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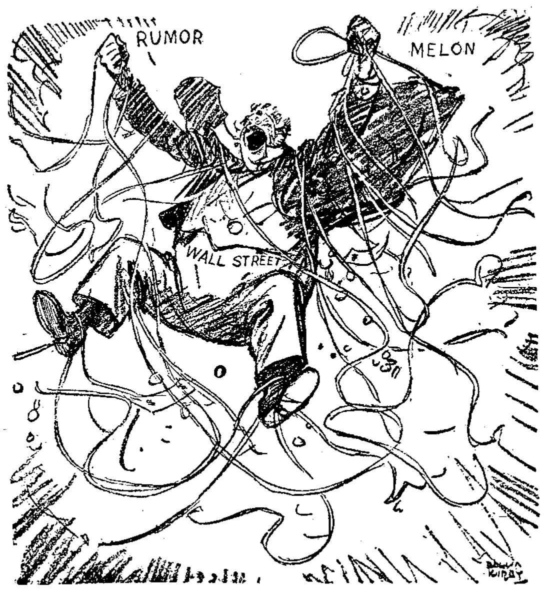
INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

A BIRTHDAY BOOM IN WALL STREET

SOMETHING VERY LIKE A BIRTHDAY celebration was staged in the stock market around the middle of the month. For it was just a year since the Coolidge boom in stocks started last fall. This "bull market," which has been moving along these dozen months, with an occasional reaction, suddenly broadened out into a mad burst of buying enthusiasm on October 15, 16, and 17, bringing the biggest day on the market since 1916 and the biggest Saturday half-day in the history of the exchange. On the 15th, fifty-seven individual issues reached new highs for the year. On the 16th, the market broadened out so that 577 separate stocks were dealt in, with total sales of 2,702,600 shares. As an Associated Press correspondent recorded, "brokerage houses were literally deluged with orders which poured into the market from all sections of the country." There was no doubt, said *The Wall Street News*, "that the public was taking a more important hand in speculation than was the case in August and September." During the Saturday half-day session, of the 17th, we read in the New York *Evening Post*, "orders dropt on brokers' desks like snowflakes on the Arctic," and, "the 1,682,000 shares which changed hands made up the largest total transactions of any Saturday on record," according to the New York *Times*.

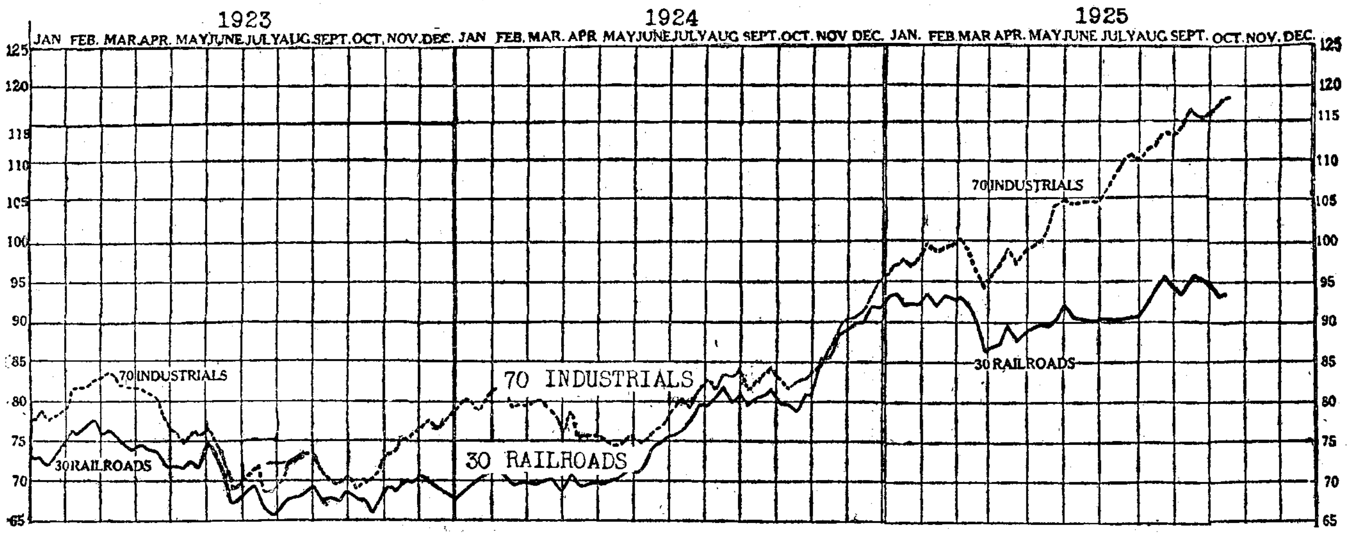


LOCO
—Kirby in the New York *World*.

However, the New York *Commercial* points out that "if one were to take the pains necessary to correlate the individual trading and make due allowance for the hundreds of stocks now listed which were not traded in during the previous record markets," the extraordinary display of activity might not be a record after all. When the volume of transactions reached a record for the last decade, "the newspapers carried first-page stories," but, observes *The Wall Street Journal*, "when it is considered that shares listed have almost doubled in ten years, the volume does not look so large":

> To equal the volume ten years or more ago transactions would have to run between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 shares in a five-hour session. That is on a basis of number of shares listed to-day and then. However, no one expects transactions to get up between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000 shares daily. This would be beyond the capacity of the Exchange.
>
> There has been no increase in membership, and besides new Stock Exchange regulations tend to cut down volume. Tactics indulged in ten years or more ago are now frowned upon by the Exchange. Were it not for more severe restrictions, transactions might be exceeding the previous high records of above 3,000,000 shares daily.

Moreover, it is pointed out in the financial columns of the New York dailies that an outstanding feature of the recent market has been the concentration of big trading among a few stocks. Of the 566 stocks taking part in one day's turnover, only fifty-two, we read in the market letter of one stock exchange brokerage house, "moved two points or more, and eleven moved six points or more, either up or down. Forty stocks account for nearly half the transactions and the rest of them rallied and acted fractionally." And out of the total listing of stocks about half did not participate at all. Of course, says this writer, "the pace is rapid as compared with, say, ten years ago, but improvement in thinking and in method have been rapid, and as we shall look back from ten years hence these items will seem slow."



From the New York *Herald Tribune*

THREE YEARS OF STOCK-EXCHANGE PRICES

The "Coolidge Boom" began in October, 1924, just before the election, as shown by the sharp upward movement in the curve at that time. In October, 1925, we find a phenomenal market upswing marking the end of the first year of this bull market, a twelve-month advance which has, however, been punctuated by sharp reactions.

A number of financial writers agree that the mid-October move was largely concentrated on the motor stocks. Just why there should be such a boiling market in the motor shares is difficult to explain, we read in the New York *Times:*

> There is much talk of extra dividends by this company and that; of mergers which will startle the financial world; of probable stock dividends in the way of melons to stockholders. All these reports, some of them true, some of them partially true, some manufactured for stock market purposes, have fanned the speculative flames.

A writer for the New York *Evening World* notes that during the first three weeks of October fourteen motor stocks, plus United States Steel, increased in value by nearly half a billion dollars. Here's the tabulation:

	Increase in Value in Three Weeks	*Since Low of Year*
General Motors.	$165,170,000	$345,820,000
U. S. Steel.....	56,000,000	86,400,000
Dodge "A"....	27,000,000	37,500,000
Hudson Motors.	33,000,000	99,000,000
Fisher Body....	62,400,000	144,000,000
Packard.......	14,260,000	71,300,000
Studebaker.....	18,700,000	42,200,000
Chrysler.......	14,400,000	60,500,000
White Motors..	7,400,000	23,500,000
Nash..........	8,750,000	80,500,000
Mack Truck....	12,800,000	40,800,000
Chandler.......	1,020,000	3,360,000
Hupp.........	2,750,000	10,900,000
Pierce-Arrow...	1,370,000	8,800,000
Moon Motors...	720,000	3,060,000
Totals.....	$425,740,000	$1,057,640,000

A number of factors, continues the *Times* writer, account for the advance of the market as a whole:

> Gold imports at the moment are heavy. In the background is always the specter of "gold inflation"; tax-reductions this fall are virtually assured; business is expanding in a gradual and orderly fashion; money continues to pour in on Wall Street in sufficient volume to keep the call money rate on an even keel.

What is called the biggest bull market in Wall Street history (for stocks were tumbling when the three billion share record was made on December 1, 1916) followed the announcement of the Mellon tax-reduction plans. Nobody, according to the financial editor of the New York *Evening Post,* "would want to say that the Mellon proposal offered the underlying basis for the fresh upward swing in the market, but it was the drop of oil that inflamed a market only too eager to be incited." The New York *Journal of Commerce,* in an editorial entitled "The Speculative Mania," tries rather cautiously to answer the question, "just what is the present situation in the business community as regards stocks?"

> It must be frankly admitted that there has been distinct improvement in connection with earnings during the past month or two. In fact, the showing made for the third quarter of 1925 is in many enterprises much better than either of the preceding quarters. And further, there is no doubt that most lines of business are

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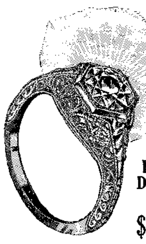

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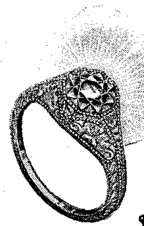

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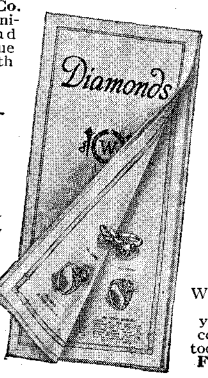

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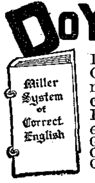
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

feeling the spur of an increasing demand for goods. That such increase will continue during the autumn is the opinion of many persons.

When all due allowance has been made in this way for the general improvement of the business situation, the fact remains that at present values stocks do not yield a very good rate of return on the money which is necessary to buy them, and that there is nothing in the earnings situation which seems to promise that they will do so within the near future. Moreover, it would seem to be true that there is no ground for believing in a long, steady upward swing in business likely to put earnings on a permanently higher level.

On the other hand it should never be forgotten that the present market is the product of inflation in a very unusual degree. Money rates have been kept artificially low for a long time. Interior banks have transferred enormous sums to this market for the purpose of lending on call and have steadily maintained this policy over many months with the result that a total of brokers' loans far in excess of any heretofore recognized has been placed at the disposal of the speculative community. Interior banks, too, are now beginning to call back their funds and the question of continued easy money is to some extent a matter of Federal Reserve policy.

Another factor which has played a large part in booming the market has been the belief, no doubt honestly entertained by many, that the coming winter will witness an enormous program of favorable legislation adopted by Congress at the instance of President Coolidge. Here, again, there is ground for no little doubt and uncertainty. Developments since the return of the President to Washington have been unfavorable to the successful carrying through of not a few of the major measures that had been contemplated.

But when financial authorities turn from considering the causes of this bull market to attempting forecasts of its future action, they confess themselves quite at sea. Market letters from brokerage houses advise caution, but confine themselves to such generalities as that some stocks are likely to move upward and others downward, if they don't stand still. Sooner or later, we read in *The Journal of Commerce*, the public which has been buying stocks will be in for a shearing. It is generally admitted, says the New York *Times*, "that the market can not run along at its present pace very much longer." In his New York *American* column, B. C. Forbes admits a feeling that "Wall Street will not long maintain its present furious pace." A few weeks ago a Chicago banker was quoted as giving the movement about two months more. Leonard P. Ayres predicts continued good business conditions well into 1926. This statistical authority, writing in *The Business Bulletin* of the Cleveland Trust Company, argues that the continuance of the bull market depends very largely on the cost of short-time credit. Interest rates on such loans are now rising

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and promise to pass above bond yields in "the not distant future," and, "in the case of previous bull markets such a crossing has given the signal for a turn downward in the trend of stock prices."

The usual symptoms of a culminating bull market are not yet evident to the practised eye of Paul Willard Garrett, financial editor of the New York *Evening Post*. It seems to him that rich individuals, rather than the general public, are still in control of the market. "In the last stages of the bull market there comes a time when the public itself takes the bit in its teeth and, so to speak, walks away with the market, but to that stage we have not come in the present instance." The upward move in the stock market, says Moody's Investors Service, has attained such momentum that it is hard to say when it will stop. For one thing, "this country has never witnessed a great bear movement which was not caused by either war or else inflation; and at present we have neither." According to this investment authority, there has been no great inflation of labor costs or of inventories or of credits. Margins of profit are about normal and, "thus in spite of expansion and prosperity there is an absence of inflation or an absence of any present or future cause which might force merchants, manufacturers and investors to liquidate." Of course, as the market approaches its peak, there are more frequent and larger reactions. Yet so far, continues the writer for Moody's there have been none of the danger signals which almost always precede a real collapse. The Stock Exchange house of Goodbody and Company declares that in spite of much overspeculation there are four factors which work against a general collapse of stock prices:

1. The conservatism of business men as to future commitments and accumulation of inventories;
2. The plentiful supply of money due to our large gold reserves and flexible banking system; business conservatism; and lack of need for funds for new plant construction, development of natural resources and the carrying of inventories;
3. The size of the market, which has permitted a sharp division of trading interest between highly speculative and more conservative issues;
4. The absence of inflation in the prices of any major commodity.

If anybody is really amazed by this boom in Wall Street, he would find it less mysterious if he were to take one or two trips across the continent with frequent stops, suggests Arthur Brisbane in the New York *American:*

> The nation is loaded down with wealth, and the whole world keeps on shipping in more.
>
> There are at least ten thousand separate local booms, in addition to the general national boom.
>
> Also, Americans are earning twice what they earned before the war, and they are spending or investing their earnings.
>
> There is nothing in being a bear, just now.

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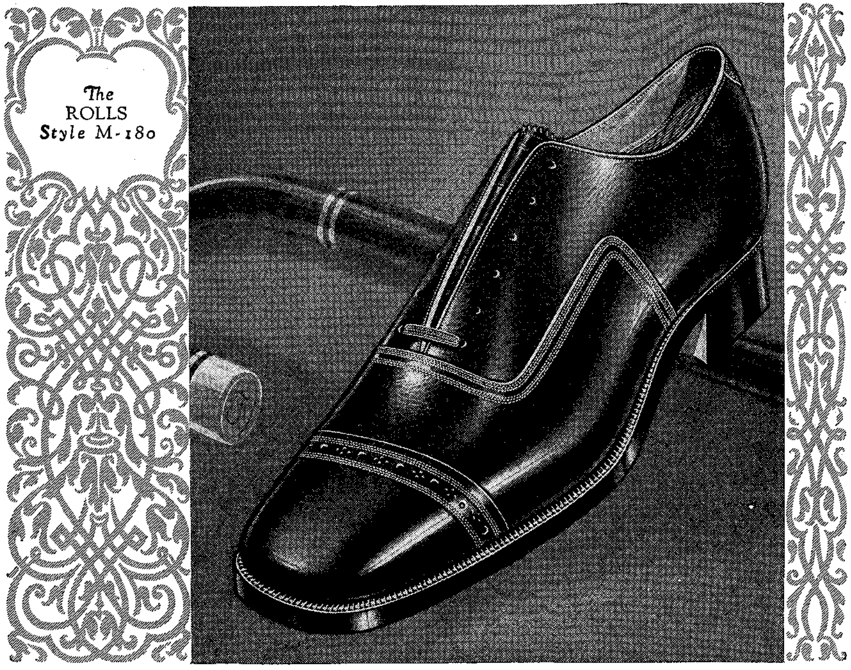

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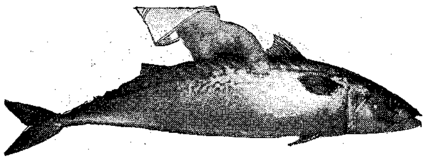

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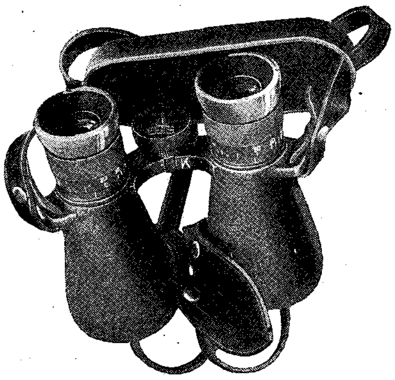

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

October 14.—Eugene Sandow, the famous strong man, dies suddenly at his home in London, England. He was fifty-six years old.

October 16.—The long-discust Security Compact, or treaty of mutual guaranty, guaranteeing the inviolability of the frontiers between Germany and France and Germany and Belgium, as fixt by the Treaty of Versailles, is signed by those Powers at the Locarno Conference. Great Britain and Italy pledge their support to this pact. Germany is also signatory to four other treaties, one each with France, Belgium, Poland and Czecho-Slovakia, by which the parties involved agree to set up peaceful machinery to settle any disputes that do not yield to ordinary diplomatic treatment. All these treaties still await ratification.

The Prince of Wales returns to England after a six months' tour of West and South Africa and South America.

October 19.—In an address at the City Temple in London, Lloyd George, former Prime Minister, speaks appreciatively of Prohibition in America and says that it is an experiment which the British ought to investigate before condemning haphazardly.

October 20.—French troops quell an insurrection which breaks out in Damascus, Syria, when Druse tribesmen invade the town and join the local inhabitants in attacking the French.

DOMESTIC

October 14.—Senator Samuel M. Ralston, of Indiana, dies at his home in Indianapolis, in his sixty-eighth year.

John Gardner Murray, Bishop of Maryland, is elected Presiding Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in convention at New Orleans.

Harvey S. Firestone, tire manufacturer, announces the completion of an agreement with the Liberian Government by which the Firestone Plantation Company obtains a ninety-nine-year lease of one million acres of land suitable for rubber-growing.

October 15.—The Pittsburgh "Pirates" win the last and deciding game in the World Series from the Washington "Senators," 9 to 7.

William Green is unanimously reelected president of the American Federation of Labor, at the annual convention in Atlantic City.

Col. Hanford MacNider, of Iowa, former Commander of the American Legion, is appointed Assistant Secretary of War to fill the post vacated by the elevation of Dwight F. Davis to be Secretary of War.

October 16.—Three men returning from the air races at Mitchel Field, Long Island, are killed when their plane crashes to earth near New Salem, Pennsylvania.

The House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church votes against joining the Federal Council of Churches by a vote of 50 to 50, a two-thirds majority being required.

October 17.—The *Comanche* of the Clyde Steamship Line is destroyed by fire off

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Mayport, Florida, and one life is lost, the rest of the passengers and the crew being saved by other ships.

The United States District Court at Charleston, West Virginia, enters final decrees in twelve injunction cases enjoining the United Mine Workers from any interference with employees of nearly 300 non-union mines in southern West Virginia.

The Protestant Episcopal Church defeats the proposal that the church refuse to solemnize the remarriage of the innocent party in a divorce.

October 19.—Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, appearing before the House Ways and Means Committee, advocates a tax-reduction of between $250,000,000 and $300,000,000, and urges the repeal of the Federal estate tax and the law permitting publication of tax returns.

October 20.—In addressing the National Council of Congregational Churches, in Washington, President Coolidge says he can "conceive of no adequate remedy for the evils which beset society except through the influence of religion."

The circulation of currency on October 1 was $4,827,005,344, an amount exceeded only on November 1, 1920, when post-war conditions sent it to $5,628,427,732, according to an announcement by the Treasury Department.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon advocates a reduction of the tax on earned incomes, reduction of the surtax, an increase of the exemption for dependents and the abandonment of the 25 per cent. exemption on earned incomes.

Arthur R. Robinson, Republican, former State Senator, is appointed United States Senator from Indiana to succeed the late Samuel M. Ralston.

THE BOOK-MEN'S CHOICE.—In answer to a questionnaire, "What Magazines Do You Read Most Carefully?" sent to 450 leading booksellers in the United States by Doubleday, Page and Company, the *International Book Review* tells us that it received the most votes.

The ten most popular magazines and the number of votes they received are given as follows:

International Book Review	115
LITERARY DIGEST	111
Saturday Evening Post	91
Atlantic Monthly	91
Saturday Review	78
Scribner's	71
World's Work	64
Harper's	54
Century	36
Time	33

Twenty-eight other magazines received less than twenty votes each.

What Not to End a Sentence With.—The Society for Pure English offers this dialog as a warning against the careless use of prepositions:

SICK CHILD—"I want to be read to."

NURSE—"What book do you want to be read to out of?"

SICK CHILD—"Robinson Crusoe."

Nurse goes out and returns with "The Swiss Family Robinson."

SICK CHILD—"What did you bring me that book to be read to out of from for?"—*Christian College*.

MEDIUM
Pro-phy-lac-tic
9

Is *your* brush hitting on all 32?

A GOOD brush cleans your teeth thoroughly. It reaches all your teeth. It sweeps off the film of germs and mucin from every tooth. It leaves no tooth endangered by the acids of decay.

Skilled men studied the contour of the jaw. They made a brush to fit. The bristles of the Pro-phy-lac-tic curve the way your jaw curves. Every tooth along the length of the brush is reached and cleaned.

They put a cone-shaped tuft on the end of the brush. This helps you reach your back teeth. They curved the handle. That alone makes it easier for millions of tooth brush users to reach and clean every tooth in their mouths. Think of what help these features of the Pro-phy-lac-tic could be to you.

free Free tooth brushes for life to the reader who helps us with a new headline for our advertisements. The headline of this advertisement is "Is *your* brush hitting on all 32?" After reading the text can you supply a new headline? We offer to the writer of the best one submitted each month four free Pro-phy-lac-tics every year for life. In case of a tie, the same prize will be given to each. Your chance is as good as anyone's. Mail the coupon or write a letter. The winning headline will be selected by the George Batten Company, Inc., Advertising Agents. This offer expires April 30, 1926.

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass. 5-BB5
Gentlemen: I suggest the following as a new headline for the advertisement from which this coupon was clipped:..............................
....
....
Name..............................
(First name in full)
Address..............................

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Behind the Barn.—Smoke and the world smokes with you; swear off and you smoke alone.—*Cornell Widow.*

Has Mother Lost Her Job?—It's getting to the point where young husbands have to speak of the kind of bread grandmother used to make.—*Life.*

The Fall of Man.—"Duty calls a man to church on Sundays, and pleasure urges him to go fishing," says a Vermont paper.

And Monday morning he shows up all sunburned.—*Boston Transcript.*

Jumpy Homes.—HONEST, responsible girl or woman to sit on houses afternoons from 1 to 4:30 daily including Sunday. Salary $10 per week. 3975 Wilshire Blvd. cor. Wilton Pl.—*Los Angeles Times.*

A Colorado Antique.—The ranch house on the Ralph McGlockin place between State Bridge and Wolcott was entirely destroyed by fire last week. For twenty-five days it has been one of the landmarks of the country.—*News Item in the Craig (Col.) Empire.*

His Reward.—"But," protested the new arrival, as St. Peter handed him a golden trumpet, "I can't play this instrument; I never practised while on earth."

"Of course you didn't," chuckled the old saint. "That's why you are here."—*Zion's Herald.*

Must Have a Kick.—I was all broken down and wore out. I took one bottle of Aunt Lou Tonic and I fell like a new person.

Please send me 6 more bottles of Aunt Lou Tonic.

Yours very truly
Mrs. Ozie Crawford, Patter, Ark.

—*From an ad in the Winnsboro (La.) Star-Reporter.*

Anyway It Did the Job.—The glass cut an artery in his right wrist. While his brother ran for the patrolman, Rehm, weakening fast, dragged himself to the kitchen of his home, where the policeman found him unconscious from loss of blood. The improverished tournament stopt the flow just in time, said Dr. Rosenhecht when he arrived. Rehm will recover.—*New York Times.*

Catering Made Easy

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the caloric count—
He ate it because it was chow.
He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat,
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat,
Or a couple of vitamines shy.
He cheerfully chewed every species of food,
Untroubled by worries or fears
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—
And he lived over nine hundred years!

—*Galt Evening Reporter.*

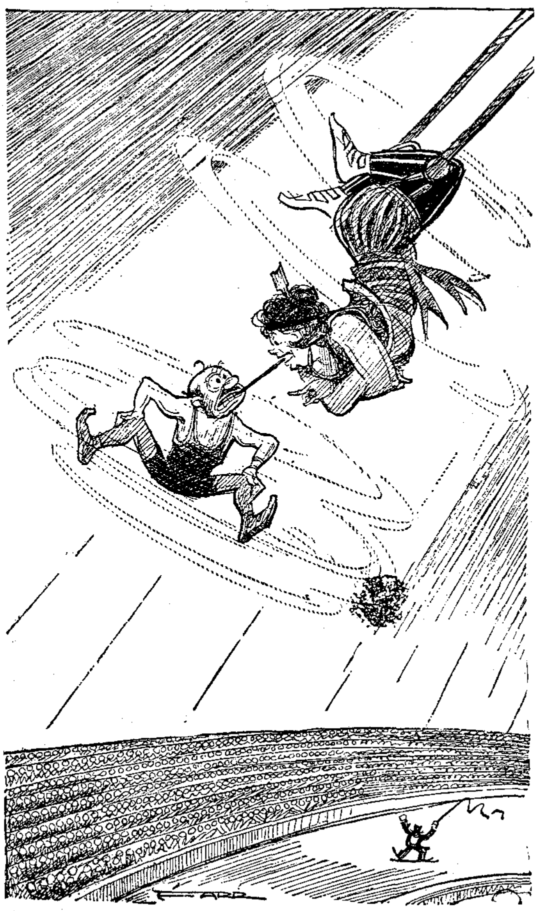
Under Difficulties.—

GAGGED WIFE AGAIN GIVES EVIDENCE

—*The Star (London).*

Those Troublesome Parents.—Mother—"And what did you learn in school today, dear?"

Elsie—"Oh, mother, I don't have to educate you all over again, do I?"—*Boston Transcript.*



"I'm sorry, Andy—but I've got to sneeze."

—*Judge.*

Enough Said.—Jobber—"Well, how many orders did you get yesterday?"

Salesman—"I got two orders in one place."

Jobber—"What were they?"

Salesman—"One was to get out and the other was to stay out."—*Good Hardware.*

A Hoosier Orchestra.—PALMER'S MUSIC HOUSE, PORTLAND, INDIANA. 1 Good Used Piano $50. Do you want a piano? 32 Jersey Heifers. Fresh cows with calves. Imported Violins, $5.00 to $250.00. Many styles of Phonographs. See our stock of China and Glass. A Ford Touring Car $100.00 Good Shape. A Good Pair Young Mules. A rubber Tired Spring Wagon. For what the tires cost. 1 Kitchen Cabinet, 1 Fine Davenport and Rocker. 1 fine table. Chairs, Beds, Springs, 19 x 12 Rug, good one. 1 Dresser. 20 yds. linoleum, half price.—*Advertising Postal.*

Matrimonial Item.—EXPERIENCED young married man would like reshingling. Beacon 2771.—*Classified ad in The Oregonian.*

Ventilation.—"Who invented the hole in the doughnut?"

"Oh, some fresh-air fiend, I suppose."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

And Not a Yard Wide.—The Girl—"What's that funny stuff on the sheep?"

The Herder—"Wool, ma'am."

The Girl—"Wool? Huh, I'll bet it's half cotton!"—*Life.*

Why Not Muzzle 'Em?—We read in an exchange that "if worms attack chairs they should be rubbed with paraffin," but for our part we'd want somebody else to hold the worms.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Disastrous Meal.—

PLAN MEMORIAL SERVICES
Will Honor Industrial Veterans
Who Died Last Year at
Dinner, Sept. 16.

—*News Headlines in The Duluthian.*

Page Mr. Barnum.—For years the sympathetic eyes above the dark fluffy hair of Irene have been used almost exclusively for registering sorrow at the neglect of some film husband or other.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Uplift Item.—A woman in the suburbs was chatting over the back fence with her next-door neighbor: "We're going to be living in a better neighborhood soon," she said. "So are we," volunteered Mrs. Next-door confidently. "What? Are you moving, too?" "No, we're staying here."—*Christian Register.*

A Shameless Confession.—"English as she is Japped" is the term given by Anglo-Saxons in the Orient to the weird effect sometimes produced by the Japanese in their efforts to employ English in their shop signs. This Oriental capacity for using our mother tongue with strange twists of unconscious humor is perhaps no better exemplified than in the wording of a sign on a Japanese baker's shop: "A Kashinuru, Biggest Loafer in Tokyo."—*American Mutual Magazine.*

Domestic Science

Give me a spoon of oleo, Ma,
And the sodium alkali,
For I'm going to make a pie, Mamma!
I'm going to make a pie
For Dad will be hungry and tired, Ma,
And his tissues will decompose;
So give me a gram of phosphate,
And the carbon and cellulose.
Now give me a chunk of casein, Ma,
To shorten the thermic fat,
And give me the oxygen bottle, Ma,
And look at the thermostat.
And if the electric oven is cold
Just turn it on half an ohm,
For I want to have supper ready
As soon as Dad comes home.

—*Farm Journal.*